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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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The Confederate Soldiers' Home at Richmond has 125 inmates. It is maintained by contributions chiefly from people of that city. It is proposed that each Southern city shall erect a memorial college.

Two wealthy Mexicans fought a strange duel at Tampico recently. They shut themselves up together in a dark room in which 100 poisonous tarantulas had been let loose. Instead of killing the tarantulas, the tarantulas killed them.

Butterine, as it is called in England, is used so extensively that the dairymen have applied to Parliament for a law compelling its name to be changed from butterine to margarine. They think that they can head it off in that way.

In the Colorado desert, near Idaho, there is a large bed of rock-salt, and the Southern Pacific Railroad, in laying the track to the salt-bed, has been obliged to grade the road for twelve hundred feet with blocks of these beautiful crystals. This is the only instance where a road-bed is laid and ballasted on salt. The sea which once rolled over this place dried up, and left a vast bed of salt nearly fifty miles long. The supply is inexhaustible, and the quality excellent.

The decline and fall of the Saddle Rock oyster are thrillingly described by New York Fish Commissioner Blackford. The Saddle Rock bed was once famous and its product was a most toothsome luxury. Now it is in such a condition that it produces few oysters, but an unlimited crop of "roller skates, bottles, ashes, pasteboard and refuse." Yet there is probably not a New York restaurant where, in the oyster season, Saddle Rocks cannot be obtained—by paying a large enough price.

Bishop William Taylor has established in Africa a new line of missions extending seventy miles from the coast on the Cavalla river. They are seventeen in number, and the principal ones are at Euliloky, Yawki, Beaboo, Tobo Tatepa, Gerrobo, Wamleka, Fahleky, Baraka, Garaway, and Grand Sess. White men and women are preferred by the natives as teachers in preference to natives. He has negotiated with the inland kings and chiefs for the establishment of industrial schools and missions along the banks of this river, and calls for workers to aid him. To each missionary and his wife a good sized dwelling, ground, and agricultural implements will be given. The missionaries have been well received, and many requests for missions have been set aside for want of workers.

A sensible correspondent from Europe advises American parents to educate their children in their native land. He says: "There are here in Europe multitudes of American children who can speak French and German better than their own language. I met the other evening a family from Ohio, and I found the son, a boy twelve years of age, reading Cooper's novels and 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' in German. 'I understand them better in German than in English,' he remarked, with a strong foreign accent. The parents spoke of the fact with evident satisfaction. Another American family, in which are five daughters, who have made a great success in science, medicine, painting and music, employ German or French in their home circle and cannot pronounce an English sentence without making a blunder of some kind."

Some features of Western land improvement were explained to a New York *Tribune* reporter in a brief talk by John W. Bookwalter. He has been detained from a contemplated foreign trip by the rapid growth of country about his large farm in Nebraska, through which the railroads are pushing their way. He has cut up his land into farms of 160 acres each, and has leased 125 of these farms on long term leases. The leaseholds vary in price according to location. The farms near the railroads are, of course, more valuable than those remote from the line of transportation. The rentals average about $200 per year for each farm. "This is much better," said Mr. Bookwalter, "than farming on a large scale, for several reasons. In the first place, it develops the country and makes the property more valuable. In the next place it makes each farmer an eventual settler, who will want to buy the farm that he has been improving and making valuable. Then it is more remunerative."

The foreign trade of the United States for the last fiscal year was larger than that for the year before in all directions. In other words, we exported more domestic merchandize (exports of foreign merchandize were but slightly less than before) and imported more foreign merchandize. Including the figures representing the movement of coin, it is found that the totals of imports and exports, merchandise and money, balance within $24,000, the excess being on the side of the imports. The merchandise account alone shows that we sent abroad products, goods and wares valued at $24,000,000 more than the imported articles. An analysis of the export account shows that about 75 per cent. was agricultural products, including dairy manufactures, and 20 per cent. manufactured articles, including refined petroleum. A review of the import account shows that nearly half the increase of the total is due to a large importation of undutiable goods, principally coffee, tea and raw materials. Steel and iron, in various forms, contributed the most to the increase of dutiable imports.

WHAT I KNOW.

I know the summer's day is sweet;
I know that love is sweeter still;
I know that bliss is ne'er complete;
I know of no perpetual ill;
I know that life has many sides,
That some things here seem hardly meet;
I know that baseness often rides,
While virtue walks with weary feet;
Yet often want and wealth, I know,
But for each other's mask have stood;
And men, I know, where'er we go
Are mostly happy when they're good.
I know that life, upon the whole,
Is well worth all we have to give;
And that the grander is the goal,
So much the grander 'tis to live.
I know that death is very nigh,
That evil shrinks before his breath;
That only goodness gives "good-by"
A rainbow in the cloud of death.

HER BLIND WOOER.

The door of the country school-room closed behind behind the last noisy pupil, and the young teacher was alone. She bowed her head wearily upon her hand and looked around the bare, comfortless room, with its hard benches, curtainless windows and rusty, broken stove with a shudder of disgust.

There were days—and this had been one—when every fibre of her sensitive being shrank from association with the motley crowd of urchins and from contact with the dirty, dog's-eared books, the grimy desks and dingy walls; but she never allowed these feelings to influence her; the duties of her positions were conscientiously performed, the more so, perhaps, because they were so disagreeable.

She had dismissed school an hour earlier to-day, ostensibly to enable her to correct the compositions handed in for to-morrow's reading; really because she had seen Roy Carlton drive by, and knew that he would return to ask her company for an hour's drive behind his handsome bays; and she had told herself that she would—because she must—refuse, henceforth and forever, all things that he might ask of her; and she wished to have a little time to strengthen herself, to "have her dark hour unseen," before she should shut the gate forever between that world of ease and happiness, and, more than all else, of Roy's love, and her world of poverty, loneliness and sorrow.

She could not help but love him, he had laid so many drifts of sunshine across her otherwise shadowed pathway, had been such a rock of refuge in her desert of friendliness since she came, over a year ago, to this dreary little village to earn her living by teaching.

She was not fitted to do battle with the grim fiend of poverty; she had, until two years before, "fed on the roses and lain in the lilies of life." Then came the death of her father, followed almost immediately by that of her mother, and she was left unprepared to face the world alone.

Her father's wealth, which she always supposed from their style of living to be ample, faded away before the demands of his creditors like snow in the springtime. Her high sense of honor would not allow her to hold back even the old homestead and household furniture so dear from the associations clustering around it, and reserving but one or two articles she allowed the rest, even her piano, to be sold.

Her summer friends drifted away one by one, and she noted their departure with scarcely a sigh over their defection. Was it because she realized of how little worth was their evanescent friendship? or had her heart, suffering a deeper wound, become dead to the smarting of lesser hurts?

Harry Vance had been her ideal of a gentleman. She had cherished for him a strong friendship, which, before her father's death, had bid fair to ripen into love. His attentions had been very lover-like, and the small world in which the two moved had already, in imagination, coupled their names together, when the clouds of misfortune shrouded her, and he, with some trite sentences of condolence upon his tongue, had stepped out of their shadow, probably congratulating himself that he had not gone so far but what it was still easy to recede.

She sighed, not for him, but for her shattered ideal, when she saw that he caught out a shallow, brainless favorite of fortune, and sought by a vigorous courtship to obtain her hand in marriage and possession of the property he knew she held in her own right; and in that sigh exhaled the last lingering perfume of the friendship Ellice Gray had felt, not for Harry Vance, but for the man she had imagined him to be; and in its place grew loathing and contempt for Harry Vance the fortune-hunter, intensified a hundred fold when, later, she heard of the debts and duns that harassed his pathway. For, strictly upright and honorable herself, she could tolerate no dishonesty in others, and in her vocabulary theft and debt without means or intention of payment were synonymous terms.

"Many a heart is caught in the rebound" proved true in this case, for Ellice had come to this little village to lose the heart that had never really been in Harry's keeping.

She knew Roy would ask her to be his wife, and she had allowed herself to dream of how happy she could be with him; with what a blessed sense of rest and peace she could creep into the shelter of his manly arms and lay her head upon his loving breast. But now the awakening had come, and the dream was over. She had loved him so entirely for himself, for the great, generous heart of his, that seemed large enough to take in all mankind as his brothers, that she had not once thought of the difference in their circumstances, for he was rich as she was poor.

Now she had heard her name coupled with the obnoxious terms, "adventuress" and "fortune-hunter," and the prophecy that "if Mr. Carlton married her he would soon know, as did all others, that it was his wealth that won her."

She did not know that the remark had been made expressly for her ear, had been made, too, with the unuttered hope that its barbed bitterness might rankle in her heart, for had she not dared to, kindly but unmistakably, refuse the attentions of the speaker's son?

Keenly sensitive to the opinions of others, she might yet have dared their censure if this latter suggestion had not given her pause. She loved him so truly she could not bear that he should think of her, even for a moment, as she thought of Harry Vance; better that they should part at once and forever. This was what she had told herself again and again every hour of that long day and night.

"If she was sure, quite sure," she told herself, "that her willingness to accept him had not been caused, in part at least, and almost unconsciously to herself, by her intense hatred of the drudgery of teaching, she would not give a thought to what others might think or say, but she must be sure, quite sure, herself, then"——but the day had been so wearying, she was so tired, she must have time to think it all out. But time she was destined not to have, for scarcely had the echoes of the shout of the last emancipated urchin died away in the distance when Mr. Carlton came up to the unpainted pine desk where the young teacher sat with her head bowed upon her hand.

Her face was so pale; she did not look up and smile as she was wont to do; her whole attitude was so suggestive of weariness, if not of despair, she was such a wee morsel of humanity and he was so strong and manly that somehow, before he well knew what he was saying, he was telling her his passionate longing to take her into his arms and shield her henceforth from every discomfort.

She looked up then, with something of the look the hunter sometimes sees in the eyes of a wounded doe, looked up, and crushed the hope out of his heart with a cold refusal.

Then came, for her, the slow agony of living on, day after day, knowing that she had in that one hour of weakness cast aside all that made life worth living; of walking daily through the furnace of trial, with the ghosts of her dead hopes ever reproaching her with the cowardice that put an end to their bright but brief existence.

So two years drifted by, and along the thorny pathway that she trod Ellice Gray learned priceless lessons of self-reliance and courage; learned to be a law unto herself, and, once having chosen a pathway, knowing it to be right, grew strong to follow it steadfastly to the end, though a thousand tongues might censure.

Within a month after his rejection Roy left his affairs in the hands of his steward, to whom he gave power of attorney, and went away to the city. A year passed, and the dishonest steward, turning everything except the Carlton homestead into money, gathered his booty and fled; and no one knew Roy's address.

Ellice Gray knew nothing of this. When vacation came she had given up her school, for she could not stay where everything reminded her of Roy. She was teaching in a distant village, when one morning the postman brought her a letter which proved to be from a former pupil in Shafton, Roy's home. It told of the loss of his property, stated that he had of late returned to his home, that while in the city he had joined a volunteer corps of firemen and while in the discharge of this duty had been struck on the head by a falling timber and carried away insensible.

"When he revived," the letter went on to say, "he was blind. The physicians talked of paralysis of the optic nerve, thought time or electric treatment, when he had somewhat recovered from the shock, might be beneficial, but," said the letter, "Mr. Carlton does not get better, he seems to have lost all interest in life." Then the letter went on to give the other news of the village, but Ellice did not read it.

Hastily she prepared for her journey and when the next train left the station it bore her in the direction of Shafton.

The rosy blushes chased each other over her otherwise pale cheeks whenever she thought of he errand, but she did not falter, even when she rang the bell at the "Squire's" and was ushered, by the prim housekeeper, into the empty parlor. Her heart beat tumultuously as she heard the slow, uncertain step come down the stairs and the hand grope for the knob of the door. He came in and closed the door, then stood moving his head from side to side, as if looking for some one.

"I beg your pardon," he said at last, for Ellice did not speak, "but does any one wait to see me? I am blind."

"Yes, Roy," Ellice answered, in a choked voice, putting out her hand to lead him to a seat. It was the first time she had ever called him by his given name, and she saw the light flash over his face.

"Ellice, oh, my darling!" he exclaimed, then he stammered, "forgive me, Miss Gray, that I forgot for a moment. It was very kind of you to come."

"I fear you will think the motive selfish when I have given you my reasons for coming," she replied, struggling bravely for composure as she sat down near him. Then: "The train leaves in two hours, and I must return, so you will pardon me if I am somewhat abrupt in naming my errand?"

"Certainly," he replied, courteously.

"Well," said his visitor, somewhat weakly, striving to gain time, now that the decisive moment had come, "the fact is, I am thinking of getting married."

"Ellice," he said, brokenly, "it was cruel to come here to tell me that. Did you think I had still any hopes that you cared for me, that you should come here to kill them with that announcement?"

"No, she replied, and then, as no other words would come, sat staring helplessly at his pale face, as he leaned against the cushions of his chair. Presently she arose and stood beside him, letting her fingers toy with the crisp, dark curls that shaded his brow.

"Roy," she whispered, hurrying into speech, lest her courage should fail, "Roy, don't you know that I love you better than anyone else in the world? I loved you then, but I love you a hundred times more now. My life has been one long regret ever since. I came here today to ask you to marry me. Don't refuse me, Roy. I have suffered enough for my mistake and I love you."

"Oh! Ellice," he cried, between pain and pleasure, "how can I consent? It would be such a sacrifice."

"I know it Roy," she answered, wilfully misunderstanding him, "when you are worthy of the best woman living, but only let me be your wife and I will try so hard to make you happy."

"I am blind," he murmured, hopelessly.

"Let me be your eyes. Oh! Roy," she sobbed, turning away and covering her face with he hands, "don't send me away. I cannot bear it. I cannot live without you."

He was silent for a moment, then he arose and turned towards her.

"It seems unmanly to accept your sacrifice, Ellice, he cried," "but my life is so dark, and," his voice grew infinitely tender, "I love you so, come to me, little one," holding out his arms, "for I cannot see you."

Then, as he clasped her to his heart, and kissed the warm lips so near his own, he whispered:

"I never knew before what the deprivation the loss of sight is."

"And how soon can we be married, darling,?" he asked, as she was about to leave him.

"Whenever you wish, Roy," she replied.

"Really?"

"Yes, really," she answered.

"To-day, then," he said, promptly.

"Oh, well, not quite so soon as that," she said, laughing, "but in a fortnight, perhaps; yes, two weeks from to-day.

"It will be an age," he declared, kissing her good-by.

A week later she received a few lines from him. The words were blotted and the letters uneven, but she did not think of that, for he wrote:

"You brought me sight. I can distinguish the shape of the paper upon which I write, and I live in hopes that when we meet I shall be able to see your dear face."

And that hope was not in vain.—*New York Journal.*

A Nose Renovator and Eye Painter.

There is a modest little tin sign in black and white in a Sixth avenue doorway that attracts much attention. It reads:

NOSES
Repaired, Reduced, Enlarged and Painted.

Up three flights of stairs in a dingy, ill-furnished back room the reporter found the Professor. His sleeves were rolled up, and he was perspiring over a male patient with a broken nose. The patient reclined in an invalid's chair behind a paper screen. After ten minutes' work the bone was set and the man liberated.

"I can take the fiery redness from a nose in five minutes," the Professor said, "and give it a pure flesh-colored tint. The preparation I use, although vulgarly called nose paint, is really a lotion. It instantly changes the hue of the skin, which, after repeated applications, resumes its normal color. Price, $1 a sitting, and a cure guaranteed for $5."

"You advertise to reduce and even enlarge noses. Can you do that?"

"Certainly, although it is far easier to enlarge than to reduce. The process for enlarging is simple, and is effected by means of a mechanical appliance placed over the organ. By exhausting the air it forces blood to the part, and in perhaps a month, no matter if it is the veriest little pug before treatment, the nose becomes a thing of symmetry and beauty."

"How do you reduce the size of a nose?"

"Well, sir, the easiest way would be to cut it off, I suppose," facetiously remarked the Professor, with a ghastly grin; "but I adopt another method. Of course, it would be unbusinesslike for me to give details so I will only say that the desired result is attained largely through rubbing, dieting and bathing in a liquid of which I am the inventor. Price $10 for the full course of treatment."

"Who are your patients?"

"My best customers are young society swells who in trying to paint the town have got themselves into fights in which their noses are either broken or flattened, and their eyes put in mourning. I put them in good trim again and send them on their way rejoicing. Up to date," and the Professor consulted a memoranda, "I have enlarged 81 noses, reduced 17, painted 105 red ones, mended 44, and dressed over 200 black eyes. Oh, yes, it's an odd business; still I manage to make a comfortable living by it."—*New York Sun.*

Raising Telegraph Poles.

"It looks easy enough," said a superintendent of the construction department of a telephone company, the other day to a New York *Commercial Advertiser* reporter, "to put up one of those sticks, but it isn't so simple as it looks, by any manner of means. One of the first things we meet when we start out is the public spirited citizen. He don't want to have a pole in front of his house, and he generally declares he won't have. We don't argue with such men, we simply get around bright and early in the morning, and when Mr. Man gets up he sees a pole towering up some eighty feet in the air. When we get ready to sink a pole we drop what we call a sheer pole and hold it in place by four guy ropes. On the top of this pole is a block and tackle. The rope is then made fast to the centre of the big pole on the ground, and the horse to which the other end is attached starts up. The pole rises in the air, and when it gets up a certain height half a dozen of our men take hold of the butt end and sink it into the hole. It takes about twenty men and a horse to put up one of these monstrs, and we can put up from eight to ten per day in the city. In the country, where we erect poles all the way from forty to fifty feet, we can raise anywhere from fifty to seventy-five per day. As to the pay of these men, some get $30 per month and board, and the more expert climbers $40 per month and board. The hanging of the wire is quite a trick. The horse does his share in stringing the wire also. We attach the copper wire to a rope and then throw the rope over a dozen poles. The horse is at the last pole, and when he starts up the wire is drawn just as tight as can be. The whole business is now right down to a science, even to gripping the poles and stringing the wires."

Paupers in England and Wales.

The number of paupers in England and Wales steadily declined during the five weeks ended in April from 742,957 to 729,098. Indeed, since the fourth week in January, when the number was 788,493, there has been a continuous decline, uninterrupted, save in the third week in March, when there was a slight increase on the preceding week. The number 829,690 represents a population of 36.2 in 1,000 in a total estimated population of 27,870,586. This figure is equal to that of the same period in 1884, and slightly larger than for 1885 (35.9) but it is smaller than any year since 1857. In London with an estimated population of 4,149,543, the number at the end of April was 96,654, the five weeks in April showing a constant decrease. This shows a proportion of 23.1 in 1,000, which is a trifle higher than that of any of the previous three years—for instance, 1885, the lowest known, shows a proportion of 22, and neither 1884 nor 1886 reached 23 in 1,000. Of the total number of paupers 180,816 were indoor and 548,382 outdoor; while in London the numbers were 56,033, and 26,621 indoor and outdoor, respectively.—*London Times.*

The Oldest Paper Money in Existence.

The oldest bank note in existence is said to be one now preserved in the Asiatic Museum at St. Petersburg. Its date corresponds to 1399 B. C. It was issued by the Chinese Government. As early as 2697 B. C. so-called bank notes were current in China under the name of "flying money." This note bears the name of the Imperial Bank, date and number of issue, and the signature of a mandarin, and contains a list of the punishments to be inflicted for forgery of notes. This relic of 3,200 years ago was probably written by hand, as the earliest record of printing among the Mongolians was 160 A. D., when the use of wooden tablets was introduced into China.

BUDGET OF FUN.

RUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Trouble at Sandy Flat—The Moon at Its Best—Too Much Fuss—Seeing the Sea Serpent, Etc.

He'd jes' come down frum Roarin' Run, he told the boys he met,
An' he'd come down to wade in blood an' hev a time, you bet;
Fer he'd heered the Flat were some on the fight an' shoot an' kill,
An' that they kinder blowed erround they thought he'd get his fill;
But he allowed 'twould jes' be fun,
Ter swing erround a ten-inch gun,
An' learn 'em all ter hev respect fer men frum Roarin' Run!

He explained he were a slycone as could tear an' snort and rip—
He'd then perceed to do it all ef they give him any lip;
That when he fit he al'ays come a-sweepin' like a gale,
An' ef he had a enemy he camped right on his trail;
An' that they'd say he weighed a ton
About the time the fight begun,
An' that Harney's Peak were on 'em when they'd done with Roarin' Run!

He stepped up to a feller as he 'lowed 'u'd make a bite,
An' slapped him one, he said, "ter inaugerate the fight;"
But the cuss he swung a billiard cue that knocked him on the floor,
An' then he kicked him through the screen as stood up by the door;
An' then they 'lowed the fight were done,
About the time that it begun,
An' the terror scooted up the gulch that led toward Roarin' Run!

—*Dakota Bell.*

The Moon at Its Best.

"When do you think the moon is at its loveliest, George, dear?" she asked.

George, dear, stole his arm and a cautious glance around the immediate vicinity, and whispered:

"When it is behind a cloud, love," and they were as happy as if they had each taken a hypodermic injection of morphine.—*New York Sun.*

Too Much Fuss.

Johnny Fizzletop is not as industrious at school as he might be, and his father endeavors to correct the evil.

"So you were kept in again to-day at school for not knowing your lesson. Just walk into that room," said old Fizzletop, hunting for a strap.

"O no, pa. Don't for heaven's sake let us have another of those scenes."—*Siftings.*

Seeing the Sea Serpent.

Pauline (who is very sentimental)—"Oh, dear, I would so love to see that sweet, precious sea-serpent while we are here at the shrine of Neptune?"

Claude (who is aggravatingly practical)—very well, my love; I'll tell you how you can have your wish gratified."

Pauline (rapturously)—"What a dear, kind husband you are! Tell me, my angel, how I can get a glimpse of the fascinating creature."

Claude (deliberately)—"Just before you retire to-night eat heartily of devilled crabs, lobster salad, pickles, pie, ice cream and milk. That will bring out all the mythological monsters ever created."

He Was Rewarded.

"Is the lady of the house in?" asked a Western Addition tramp of the presiding genius of a small Grove street residence.

"No, she is not," was the answer, for the man was obviously a beggar and unwelcome.

"How particularly unfortunate," said the outcast, as he turned away with a look of settled melancholy in his face. "I am really very sorry for I heard some gentlemen across the street saying that the lady who lived here was a perfect picture of the beautiful Mrs. Langtry and I felt sure it was yourself, madam, as soon as you came to the door."

He had three kinds of pie and hot coffee.—*San Francisco Post.*

Lucky for the Burglar.

Mr. Poots—"Where is that burglar, Maria? Where is he? Where's the villain gone?"

Mrs. Poots—"Gone to the station-house. Oh, dear, I'm so distracted. A policeman came and took him. Oh, John, why did you leave me all alone when the alarm rung and run into the garret?"

"Why did I run into the garret? I kept my arms in the garret, that's why."

"But you've been gone an hour."

"Took over an hour to oil up my gun and grind my hatchet. But it's lucky for the burglar that my arms were not in order."—*Siftings.*

He Didn't Count on the Plaster.

There is a young man living in Columbus, a good-looking fellow, who has a sweetheart out in the country a few miles, and he spends two evenings in every week in her society. A few nights ago he stayed to the usual hour, and as he passed out the front door he discovered that it was cloudy and dark. He did not relish the idea of walking home alone through the gloomy night, and hinted a good deal to get an invitation to remain, but it was not forthcoming. But the young man was equal to the emergency. Going down the steps he artfully contrived to slip and fall gently to the ground. Thereupon he quickly set up a tremendous groaning. The ruse worked admirably. The girl screamed and the men came and carried the young man tenderly into the house. Then he was assisted to undress and deposited in the spare room. He had barely begun to chuckle over the success of the stratagem when the girl's mother put in an appearance, armed with a mustard plaster a foot square. This she immediately proceeded to clap on the young man's shoulders, where he incautiously located the damage to his frame. For two mortal hours that woman sat by the bed, and was not satisfied till she beheld a blister an inch deep. The young man is now reformed.—*Columbus Courant.*

Caused by Thought.

"Your hair is much thinner than it was when I last met you," said a man addressing an acquaintance.

"Yes, considerable of it came out."

"How do you account for it?"

"Thought."

"What! you don't mean to say that thinking caused it to come out?"

"Yes."

"That goes to prove that baldness is often caused by mental work. I have for some time been thinking of preparing an article on that subject, and I would like for you to give me your experience."

"Well, I can do so in a few words. Several weeks ago I was talking to a fellow named Jackson. We were engaged in a dispute concerning the settlement of a debt, and directly after thinking of something my hair began to fall out."

"I don't understand it."

"I do. I said what I thought, and he reached after me."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Where He Wanted to Get Off.

The other day a man got aboard of a train on the Detroit and Lansing road, accompanied by a big dog, and in due course of time the baggageman walked back into the car and said:

"Mister, that dog must go into the baggage car."

"I guess not."

"But I guess he will! No dogs are allowed to ride in passenger cars."

"Well, we'll wait and hear what the conductor says. He is a friend of mine, and if he says the dog can't ride here, that will settle it."

It was half an hour later before the conductor, accompanied by the baggageman, got around to the man.

"That dog must come out o' here!" announced the conductor.

"For why? He isn't hurting anybody."

"Because no dogs are allowed in the cars."

"And if I don't take him to the baggage car you'll—"

"Put him off."

"If you put him off," replied the man, after taking a look from the window, "I shall go with him. My dog is just as good as I am."

"Will you take your dog forward?"

"No, sir."

The train was stopped and the dog led out and pushed off the platform.

"Are you going, too?" queried the conductor, with his hand on the bell-rope.

"Yes, I guess I will. I live in that farm-house over there, and if I go on to Howell, where I bought my ticket to, I'll have to walk four miles back. Much obleeged to you, conductor. I just kind o' figgered to have the dog put off at the right spot."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Bears Catching Salmon.

The Carbon River is a wild, turgid stream, fed by the great glaciers at the base of Mount Tacoma. It tears down through a region indescribably grand and picturesque, and as it rushes onward toward Puget Sound other streams join it until it is a broad and sweeping affluent. Almost all the way along this river fish and wild animals of many sorts are to be found in abundandance. Henry Thorndyke, of Carbonado, is at a downtown hotel.

"Did you ever hear," said he yesterday to an *Examiner* man, "how the bears fish for salmon on the Carbon River? They do for a fact. I live on the margin of the river, and I pledge you my word that in the Bottomless Canyon, twelve miles from my home, I have seen as many as three bears within a scope of a mile, sitting at the river's brink and fishing as industriously as any man you ever saw. Others in the same vicinity have seen many of them oftentimes. They are black bears, and live in the thick woods along the stream.

"The fish they particularly like are the hook-nosed salmon, a large fish, not well liked by most persons on account of their age. The fish get up in the Carbon River, and, being unmolested by men, stay there. The noses of the old ones are long and hooked. The bears sit on the side of the stream, watch their chance, and swipe them up as they come along. There's a great many in the river, and, being largely unmolested, they are pretty tame. The bears often rake out fish there that are a couple of feet or more long. Well, so many of these hook-nosed salmon do these bears eat that people do not like the bear meat, it is so fishy. The result is that it is a great country for bears, too. There are lots of them, and they are as fat as butter. From one end of the Carbon River to the other bears in profusion are to be found."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

The Burro.

The fashionable pet for children this year seems to be the Mexican burro, or donkey, not the English donkey, which is one of the most unruly and sometimes the most vicious of brutes. These little animals are at all times perfectly gentle and harmless, and are entirely free from that characteristic propensity of the donkey tribe of kicking and biting. They may be somewhat slow and deliberate in their movements, but they are never known to develop viciousness, and for this reason they may be used by children with perfect safety. It is only a short time that they have been used for this purpose, but now they are to be seen at all the large watering places, and many are the city boys who own the homely but interesting pets which they take with with them on their summer vacations.

A friend of the observer, who went out to a ranch in Colorado a few years ago, made his first visit East this summer. In order to pay expenses, and partly as a business venture, he said, he decided to bring two carloads of burros with him. There were over a hundred in all. He procured them of a Mexican ranchman, who raised them in New Mexico, at a price which was almost nominal. Three weeks after he reached New York everyone of the burros was sold at prices ranging from $25 to $100, according to size and beauty, and his trip, instead of being an expense to him, actually left him several hundred dollars in pocket. Most of the animals were sold at Newport and the various watering places along the New Jersey coast by means of agents employed by him at the different places. A number of these were also sold at Coney Island, where they have been the delight of the young folks who visited the Sea Beach end, and where they have been in constant requisition for impromptu races and short gallops over the sandy beach.—*New York Graphic.*

Sending Money by Mail.

The proper way to send money by mail is by a money order or a registered letter. Sent in any other way it is almost certain that it will be stolen, the letter containing it destroyed and no trace of it ever found. The postal service is not responsible for these losses, and steadily endeavors to discourage sending money in ordinary letters. The more is sent, the greater is the temptation to poorly paid postal clerks to steal letters and destroy them. The expert thief can usually tell whether it contains money by its feeling, but if he opens a letter he has to destroy it, whether it contains money or not; so that those who persist in sending loose bills in letters not merely run their own risk, but they tempt men who might otherwise remain honest, and they expose to pilfering and loss the letters of sensible people who do not send money in that way.—*The Writer.*

There is no suffering to a sensitive nature like that which comes from doubt.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

How Milk is Kept Sweet.

A lady writing to the New York *World* says: "Many of your readers probably are not aware that milk can be preserved, the same as fruit is, by bottling or canning. It is said that milk thus treated will keep perfectly sweet for months in a cool place. I have not made sufficient trial to know that it will keep for that length of time. But during the hot weather I have found this a convenient and effectual way of keeping milk sweet long beyond the time when it would ordinarily sour. I put fresh milk into thick glass bottles and set the bottles, uncorked, into a kettle of cold water, which is gradually heated to boiling, and boiled about half an hour. I cork the bottles with rubber corks, while the milk is still steaming, and remove from the kettle. Milk prepared thus is especially good for children and invalids, because the heat destroys all germs of impurity and fermentation. It is well known that boiling is recommended for milk and for water when any doubt exists as to their purity. I have found this the best way to put up milk for use on a journey. When a bottle of milk is opened it should be used up at once or any that remains should be thrown away."

Recipes.

Calf's Brains Fried: Take the brains and beat up with an egg, salt and pepper; fry in hot lard.

Cookies: Two cups of sugar, two eggs, one cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda.

Pudding Sauce: Beat together four teaspoonfuls of sugar and two ounces of butter; stir in a teacup of boiling water; flavor to taste.

Cup Cake: One cup sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of milk, one egg, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder.

Meat Balls: Take cold roast beef and chop fine, season with salt, pepper and sage, put in one egg, make into little balls and fry in butter or drippings.

Green Sponge Cake: Two teacups of sugar, one of cream, two of flour, four eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder and teaspoonful extract of lemon; bake quickly.

Lemon Marmalade: Take lemons, peel and extract the seeds. Boil the lemons until soft, add the juice and pulp, with a pound of sugar to a pound of lemon; boil to thicken.

Snow Cake: One cup of white sugar, half cup of butter, one and a half of flour, half cup of sweet milk, teaspoonful of baking powder, whites of four eggs; flavor with almond.

Corn Cake: Two cups of Indian meal, two cups of cold water or milk, one-half cup of flower, one-half cup sugar, one egg, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda.

Beef Tripe: Clean the tripe carefully and soak in salt water, changing several times; cut in slices; boil until perfectly done; dip in butter; fry a light brown; season with salt and pepper.

Sponge Cake: To three eggs beaten one minute add one and one-half cups of sugar and beat two minutes; one cup of whites of sixteen eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; flavor to taste.

White Mountain Cake: Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of new milk, one-half cup of butter, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; flavor to taste.

Fig Cake: Three pints of flour, one cup of butter, one of sweet milk, two and one-half cups sugar, whites of sixteen eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one and one-half pounds figs, flavored and cut in strips.

Gooseberry Tarts: Prepare a pie paste, as light as convenient, cover the bottom of it with powdered sugar, then place alternately a layer of pickled and washed gooseberries and one of sugar. Bake three-quarters of an hour.

To Dress Cucumbers: Gather, or buy from market early; peel and put on ice until dinner; then slice as thin as possible and put with sliced onions in a dish; salt and pepper freely, pour a cup of vinegar over them, and lay ice on top.

Egg Omelette: One pint rich sweet crtam, three tablespoofuls flour, three eggs well beaten, half tablespoonful salt and pepper, Stir flour and milk smooth, add the eggs. Melt a large spoonful butter in a baking pan, pour in and bake twenty minutes.

Gooseberry Pudding: Make a paste of flour with one teaspoonful of cream of tartar in it, and beat two minutes; one-half cup of cold water with one-half teaspoonful of soda and a little salt in it; stir thoroughly, then add one cup of flour. Flavor with lemon.

Lily Cake: Two cups of sugar and one cup of butter mixed together, one cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one cup of cornstarch, two cups of flour, one teaspoofful of cream of tartar, whites of five eggs. Flavor, and frost with chocolate frosting.

Cream Cake: Beat to a froth one cup of sugar and three eggs; on this pour one cup of sweet cream, then stir in one and one-half cups of flour in which one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar are thoroughly mixed. Flavor with lemon and bake in quick oven in thirty minutes.

White Fruit Cake: One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one pound blanched almonds, three pounds citron, one grated cocoanut, flour and beef suet chopped fine, five well-beaten eggs, half a nutmeg grated, a little ginger or spice and some salt; roll out the paste, put it into a cloth, fill it with gooseberries and sugar and let it boil three hours. This is an English recipe.

Useful Hints.

Milk bread dries out faster than water bread.

Scald peaches and the skin can be removed much easier than by peeling without scalding.

In baking apple or peach dumplings fill the pan two-thirds full of water; they are not so dry and hard.

In baking custard set the pan containing it into another pan containing hot water, and it will cook much better.

Ice affords the most favorable means of preserving animal food; but it must be kept in the ice until wanted, as it goes bad quickly when brought into a higher temperature.

In all ordinary cookery simmering at 180 degrees is more effective than violent boiling at 212 degrees. The heat that is applied to do more than the smallest degree of simmering is simply wasted in converting water into useless steam.

Everything to be well done requires preparation.

AN OLD LULLABY.

"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;"
Sweet the words that murmured low
In this twilight hour come floating,
From the days of long ago;
When, by loving arms enfolded,
Gathered to a loving breast,
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,"
Lulled me to my quiet rest.

Sweetly now the words come stealing
To my weary heart and brain,
Soothing all my care and sadness,
With their old familiar strain.
Almost I to-night could fancy,
Softly sung above my head—
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed."

Soon shall life's long day be ended,
Soon the eventime shall come;
Cleansed from sin, and freed from sorrow
God shall take my spirit home,
And His messenger so sweetly
To this weary frame shall say—
"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber,
Till the resurrection day."
—*E. M. Griffith, in New York Observer.*

PITH AND POINT.

Always seedy—The fig.

It takes a sober man to walk a tight rope.

A barber walked into the City Hall the other morning and declared his intention to pay his pole tax.—*Pretzel's National.*

The bank cashier of the period does not seem to think anything less than half a million worthy of his steal.—*Life.*

Betwixt the hen and an incen-
Diary you inquire
The dif'rence? Why, one sets on eggs,
The other sets on fire.
—*Yonkers Gazettee.*

Royal blood flows in the veins of the Siam princes; nevertheless they are not half as well connected as were the Siamese twins.

A writer on political economy says: "It's the little leaks that tell." Yes, indeed; a little leak will give you away as fast as an overgrown onion.—*Statesman.*

Fair Phyllis made a pretty cake,
To please her papa's palate;
Her parents put it on a stake,
And used it for a mallet.
—*Philadelphia News.*

"There is change in everything," sermonized Mrs. Dorcas. "Yes," assented old Dorcas; change in everything except in the tramp's pocket."—*Epoch.*

Their loved confess'd, when ecstacy was o'er,
And they had partially returned to reason,
"Darling, said he, "hast ever loved before?"
"Well, no," she answer'd—"that is, not this season!"
—*Tid-Bits.*

It was midnight and an impassioned lover in an uptown drawing room kneeled at the feet of his heart's choice and exclaimed: "Gertie, I will do anything in this world to make you happy." "Do you mean it, George?" "I do, I do, darling." "Then for heaven's sake go home and let me go to bed."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A City of Bicycles.

Washington is the city of bicycles, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record.* Its smooth streets make it the best "riding town" in the world. There are two or three flourishing clubs, a "cycleries," where you can hire a "bike" or a "trike" by the hour, as though it were a livery stable hack, to say nothing of hundreds of men and women who are independent of the formal organizations. Like bicyclers everywhere, Washingtonians know that it is their business to get around pedestrians, and not the business of the pedestrians to get away from them. Therefore they regard bells as useless and lan

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—With the end of the year the PEOPLE'S PRESS will close its thirty-fifth volume. We would urge our delinquent subscribers to settle up without delay as we need money to carry on the business.

—The Hendricks monument at Indianapolis, Ind., will cost $25,000.

— Massachusetts Democrats in convention assembled at Worcester, nominated H. B. Lovering for Governor.

—Ground was broken on the 12th for the Lynchburg & Durham Railroad, to run from Lynchburg, Va., to Durham.

—The largest nugget of silver yet obtained was dug up in Arizona, and weighed 43,200 ounces, valued at the same number of dollars.

—James Barron Hope, editor of the Norfolk (Va.) *Landmark*, and a distinguished poet, died suddenly last week of heart disease.

—It is said that 90,000 citizens of our country visited England this year. And not fifty of them ever saw the grand scenery in Western North Carolina.

—Ex-Gov. William Aiken, of South Carolina, died at Flat Rock, N. C., on the 7th, aged 81 years. He was one of the first appointed trustees of the Peabody fund.

—The New York *World* sent its diver down under the keel of the Scotch yatch Thistle and took observations. The captain and crew knew nothing of this, although a rigid watch is kept all the time.

—The statement just prepared at the General Land Office shows that the quantity of land restored to the public domain by the action of the Interior Department under the policy of President Cleveland is 21,000,000 acres. This great territory is sufficient to furnish 130,000 settlers with farms of 160 acres each.—*Ex.*

—The New York State Republican nominations are: Secretary of State—Fred. D. Grant; Comptroller—Judge Jesse Lamoreux, of Saratoga; State Treasurer—James H. Carmichael, of Erie; Attorney General—James A. Dennison, of Fulton; State Engineer and Surveyor—O. H. P. Cornell, of Tompkins.

—A famine is reported to exist in the Cicillian plains of Asia Minor. The Americen Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions report that 1,500 families are now being fed by the local Board at a cost of $7,000. An appeal is made for help, which if forwarded to Langdon S. Ward, No. 1, Somerest Street, Boston, Mass., will reach the sufferers.

—Nashville, Tenn., was excited on the 19th inst., over the presence of a large number of detectives from outside the State. The people of the county vote to-day, Thursday, on a proposition to subscribe $500,000 to the Tennessee Midland Railroad, which is to run through Nashville to Bristol, where it connects with the Virginia Midland, giving a competing line east. The Louisville & Nashville have been fighting this road, and the detectives are supposed to be here in their interest.

—A change in the series of ordinary postage stamps will soon be made. The 1 cent stamp will be printed from a new die of Franklin, after the bust of Caracci. The 2 cent stamp will be green instead of metalic red, and will contain the head of Washington, from a new die, after the statue of Houdon. The 5 cent stamp will be dark blue, and will contain the head of Grant. The 30 cent stamp will be brown. The 90 cent stamp will be purple instead of carmine.

—There is no doubt that the sectional antagonism, and the bitter memories of the war and all the animosities of the fraternal strife will be the main staple of the Republican campaign. That issue has been tried so often, and often with signal failure, that it has become stale and flat, but it is the sole stock in trade in the Republican budget and they must use that or abandon the contest. They use it cautiously, because they know that peace and good will are the sentiments of the masses. But use it they will, wherever a vote can be made. The campaign in Ohio is an indication what may be expected next year.

—An article is going the rounds of the newspapers asking "where is all the money." The surplus in the banks sums up only $3,819,000 and is considered a very narrow margin to operate. Gold is coming into the country by the hundred of thousands, and yet relief comes not to the money centres. The great boom in the South and Southwest, is no doubt, responsible in a large measure for the lack of money North. The development there has drawn millions from New York which have never returned. Like a boy grown too big for his clothes has the development been too fast for the financial garment, and "tight money" is the consequence. So says the Baltimore *Sun*.

—The Constitutional Centennial at Philadelphia was a grand success. The three days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, were each marked by grand displays. On Thursday the great business and industrial procession was a wonderful display, never equalled in this or any other country. On Friday over 30,000 militia and independent military organizations paraded, headed by Gen. Sheridan, and passed in review before President Cleveland. The various organizations were each recognized by the President. On Saturday the great mass meeting took place in the Independence Square, where President Cleveland delivered a patriotic address, and Justice Miller, of the U. S. Supreme Court, delivered the oration. The best of feeling prevailed, and over 250,000 visitors enjoyed the grand festivities. We may allude to the celebration again.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—At a conference of the Scotch Home Rulers, held to-day, Mr. Findlatter, president of the Scottish Farmers' Alliance, advocated home rule for Scotland. He openly declared that the northern and eastern counties of Scotland were ripe for it. A committee was appointed to consider the question of bringing the matter before Parliament.

A dreadful collision occurred today on the Midland Railroad. A train filled with excursionists, who were going to Doncaster to witness the race at that place, collided with another train and was wrecked. Accounts of the disaster thus far received, state that twenty-four of the excursionists were killed and many injured. The disaster was caused by defective signaling.

Parliament has been prorogued till November. The Queen's speech was read.

PARIS, Sept. 14—At the military banquet given in Toulouse last evening, General Berearet, Commander of the Thirteenth Army Corps, declared that France now knew her strength, and that she was ready and awaited revenge. M. Coles, member of the Chamber of Deputies said the recent mobilization experiment showed that the army was now in position to give France the revenge for which she impatiently waited. The speeches have excited serious comment.

Confederate Home Association.

OFFICE CONFEDERATE HOME ASSOCIATION,
RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 13, 1887.

To the Ex-Confederates of North Carolina:

Having been requested by a number of old soldiers to do so, I hereby call a meeting of the Confederate Home Association at Raleigh, October 20th, 1887. The meeting will be held at the fair grounds and will be addressed by distinguished survivors of The North Carolina Troops." The principal object of the meeting will be to decide whether North Carolina shall or shall not provide a Home for her indigent old soldiers. This question must be decided by you. W. F. BEASLEY.

History in a Nutshell.

Philadelphia Press.

The Federal Constitution has four different dates fixing its adoption and ratification, its going into effect and the organization of a government under it. They are all worth remembering now.

September 17, 1787, the Constitution was "done in convention by the unanimous consent of the States present," George Washington signing first for Virginia as president of the convention. This step was celebrated last week, and is needed to be followed by the ratification of 9 States before a government could be organized.

June 21, 1788, the last of these 9 States needed to put the "new roof" of the constitution over the land, as the phrase then ran, ratified the Constitution and it became the law of the land as far as these States were concerned.

March 4, 1789, the first Wednesday of March, the Constitution became "practically operative." The Supreme court was called upon to pass upon this question (Owings vs. Speed, 5 Wheaton, 420) and it decided that while the Constitution was adopted September 17, 1787, and was ratified June 21, 1788, yet these acts were only preliminary and preparatory to the creation of a government whose effective operation under the Constitution began only with the date set for its organization.

April 30, 1789, General Washington was inaugurated as the first President, and the government, which went into effect March 4, or nearly two months before, was set in motion with two of its departments, executive and legislative, complete. The judiciary was not organized until after the approval of the act of September 24, 1789, creating the Supreme Court.

—Thirty-three cows belonging to John Clay, a milk man in Baltimore county, Md., afflicted with pleuro-pneumonia, were killed on the 6th.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 14.—A *Times* special from Kyle, Texas, says:

"Monday night the Lockhart and Luling stage carrying the mails was robbed by three highwaymen. There were only three passengers in the stage, all of whom were made to surrender their valuables by a display of revolvers. Even the driver was relieved of his watch. The mail pouches were left untouched.

It is generally believed that the robbers belong to the gang of train-robbers who were run to cover last Saturday near the little town of Mauichaca, below Austin. It is now said that at least three of that band broke through the cordon of officers at Mauichaca and escaped unharmed, as they stole fresh horses about 15 miles from Mauichaca. A posse of citizens left here last evening to guard all roads leading to Mexico, in hope of capturing the daring highwaymen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16—The third attempt to have a trial race to choose the ablest yacht as the defender of the America's cup against the Scotch Thistle resulted in one of the finest contests ever seen in these waters. There was a strong wind blowing from north to northwest, all day. It reached a velocity of thirty miles an hour. At every turn and in every weather, except during the first part of the run to leeward, when the Mayflower sailed better than the Volunteer, the latter beat her opponent. The outcome of the day's race was that the Volunteer was chosen by the America's Cup Committee, who judged the event from the flagship Electra, to meet the Thistle in the international contest.

The Thistle was out, too, but her handling was of such kind during the first half of the race as to give no idea of what she could do. After that she was evidently sailed for all she was worth, but with foul bottom, and under the conditions, was outsailed by both the Mayflower and Volunteer.

—The Statesville *Landmark* says: The statement last week that the profits of Southern mills last year were from 15 to 22 per cent. did not quite do the subject justice. This percentage is over and above the sinking fund account and the account for wear and tear.

STATE NEWS.

—Reidsville has a fifty year old horse.

—The Asheville Shoe factory is running its full capacity.

— The Greensboro *Patriot* will soon appear as a morning daily.

—Maj. R. S. Tucker will gather 150 bales of cotton from 117 acres.

—The Irish potato crop in the mountain country is the largest ever known.

—Waynesville *News*: An endowment fund of fifty thousand dollars is to be raised for Judson College.

—The *Herald* says Salisbury can now boast of as fine water-works as as any town or city in the State.

— Mr. Snowden Waters, while standing for deer recently, killed a large bear instead.—*Washington Gazette.*

—Newton *Enterprise*: A squad of hands are busy preparing the fair grounds at Hickory for the coming fair, which will be held in Octobor, commencing the 25th.

—Hillsboro *Recorder*: We are informed that the royalty to the owners of the cigarette machine in Duke's factory at Durham last July was $52,000 for that month. This is life and progress.

—Dan Valley *Echo*: We heard through J. W. Dunn of the death of Dr. Barker's 2 children last Thursday. It appears that they were attempting to kindle a fire, when their clothing caught and they were burned to death.

—Messrs. Webb & Kramer shipped fifty hogsheads of tobacco from Durham to Liverpool, yesterday, and in a few days will ship eighty more. This enterprising firm is making extensive preparations for direct trade with Europe.

—Alamance *Gleaner*: An old colored woman named Hannah Barber, aged 106 years, is now at the poor house. She still retains good use of her mind and gets about nimbly for one of so advanced age.

—The Sam Christian gold mine, in Montgomery county, has been sold for $1,000,000. It was bought a few weeks ago for $150,000. This is the highest price ever paid for a mine in North Carolina.

—J. W. Lewis, of Cleveland county, came home from the army at the close of the war, suffering badly from a wound in his arm. He went to work making and selling sorghum molasses and soon got a start. He now owns two or three flouring mills.

—Dr. H. A. Smathers, of Haywood county, a few years ago, began the cultivation of a poor piece of land by sowing clover; at the time it would scarcely produce vegetation of any kind; the present year he sowed the same in wheat, and from one acre carefully measured, he has realized 36 bushels, he has not used any fertilizer except plaster.

—John D. Pemberton, Esq., died at his residence in this place, Saturday, September 10th, 1887, of typhoid fever, aged about 35 years. Mr. Pemberton was a prominent and much respected citizen, and an ornament to the learned profession of which he was an honored member.—*Wadesboro Intelligencer.*

—The Greensboro *North State* says a movement is on foot in this State to colonize colored people in California. Homes for 10,000 are guaranteed free. It is represented that 22,000 acres of rich lands have been secured, which will be given to those who go.

Mr. Will. McDonald has been appointed clerk to the experiment station under Dr. Battle. Mr. McDonald is a graduate of the State University, of the class of 1887.—*News and Observer.*

—The colored State normal schools are opening. They are located at Goldsboro, Salisbury, Plymouth, Franklinton, and Fayetteville. The four first named receive each $1,500 annually, the latter receiving $2,000. They are to be long term schools, and receive larger appropriations under an act of the last Legislature, the plan being to supply the need for colored teachers by providing normal schools of a higher class. These schools are expected to be of special benefit in this respect.

—The Empire Plaid Mills is an important industrial institution, and is turning out goods that would be a credit to any manufacturing establishment in the country. Much of the cloth is handsomer and all of it is far better than the shabby Northern stuff that our ladies buy at 12½ cents a yard. It is as yet unexplained why our home people do not buy and use more of these domestic goods, as the reason cannot lay in either the appearance, quality or price of them. Possibly it is false pride.—*High Point Enterprise.*

—Mr. Thomas C. Dixon, of Albright township, has presented the *Record* with the largest lemon we have ever seen. It weighs 14½ ounces, and measures round 11½ inches one way and 13½ inches the other way. It was grown on a tree in Mr. Dixon's yard, and he says that there are a dozen more lemons on it nearly as large as this one.—*Chatham Record.*

—Tuesday the astounding and pleasing information was received by Mr. George W. Dillard, a lawyer now resident of Asheville, but a native of South Carolina, that the uncle of his two children had died recently in California, and left them the munificent sum of $1,600,000, to be divided equally between them. The verity of the fact is established bp the reception by Mr. Dillard, of a certified copy of the will.—*Asheville Citizen.*

—The Wilkesboro *Chronicle* publishes a letter from David Risley, Esq., to J. C. Cowles, dated August 13, in which he says that the South Atlantic & Northwestern Railroad is not, as has been supposed, a dead cock in the pit; but on the contrary he has placed the bonds for the whole line, some $7,000,000, and work will begin at Smithville, on or before October 1st, and trains will be running through to Cincinnati in three years.

—The *Daily Workman* says that four men were arrested and taken before the Mayor of Greensboro last Saturday on the charge of having rocked an excursion train. For want of sufficient evidence two of them were dismissed, the other two being held in a justified bond of $200.

—The tobacco crop of North Carolina promises to be as heavy as usual. The latest reports we get from Kentucky and other tobacco growing States, show a little over one-fourth of the usual crop. This will boom North Carolina tobacco, and prices will probably be higher than ever before.—*Durham Recorder.*

—C. Hart Merriman, government ornithologist, says a single pair of street sparrows in ten years would multiply to 275,716,983,698 birds. About ten years ago two of these sparrows came to Raleigh and have exemplified plainly the above calculation. In ten years more—well, if anybody wants to know how many there will be, he can calculate it.—*News and Observer.*

—C. E. Farmer, the young man who horse-whipped Rev. D. V. York some years ago in the public road in Transylvania was arrested on Sunday, and is held in the sum of $500 bail for that offence. The horse-whipping caused a great deal of indignation. Farmer claims that a trial will show that it was justifiable.

—Several creditors of the N. C. Millstone Company have been here during the past week to examine into the affairs of the firm. We think the majority are perfectly satisfied and feel confident that their claims will be satisfactorily settled. Some are willing, we learn, to extend the time, and are anxious to see the company on its feet again.—*Carthage Blade.*

—The steamer Plymouth brought to the N. S. R. R. wharf Wednesday last, a turtle weighing 265 pounds, from the Roanoke river.—*Edenton Fisherman and Farmer.*

—Gov. Scales has ordered a special term of the Superior Court of Cabarrus county for the trial of civil cases only, beginning November 14th, to continue two weeks and has appointed Judge E. T. Boy, kin to preside.—*News and Observer.*

—Charlotte *Hornet*: Information has reached Charlotte, of an all round fight at Kings Mountain last week, between the crew of a freight train and five tramps. The tramps were overpowered and furnished with lodgings at the expense of the corporation.——Parties from Cedar Creek township bring tidings of a regular tornado that visited that section last week. Hailstones fell which were as large as a hen's egg. All this time the wind blew furiously. In Crab Orchard township the same thing occurred. The blast varying the monotony by unroofing several houses. The damage done by the rain and hail is very great, especially to the crops. Corn and cotton on the uplands have been laid flat, and on the bottoms badly washed.

—One mile from Tarboro, N. C. there is a boiling well on the farm of S. E. Speight which for the last five days has been boiling like a pot. During the wet weather and until now this well has been unaffected by the rains, the water not increasing appreciably in volume and remaining as clear as crystal. When all is quiet thereabouts the noise from the well can be heard at least a hundred yards. Mr. Speight thought the temperature had risen, but drew a bucketful of the water and found it as cool as ever It is said that the well imitates those at Charleston.

—The Asheville *Advance* says that the Western North Carolina Railroad company is putting in two miles of side-track at Hot Springs and that the company intends to make that place the terminus of the road.

—The man who "stumped" his toe on the sidewalk in Salisbury and sued the town for $3000 damages, lost his case at court there this week. ——On last Saturday a serious accident occurred at the Phœnix mine, which in all probability, will cost Lewis Barrier, col., his life. Barrier was in a bucket which was suspended in the shaft, nailing on a plank in one of the platforms. While he was thus engaged, a plank fell from above, striking on the shoulder and neck, and knocking him to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of about 120 feet. His thigh and an arm were broken in the fall, and he was otherwise severely bruised.—*Concord Times.*

—Adjutant General Jones is now perfecting the details of the plan providing for the attendance of the 1st, 2d, 3rd and 4th regiments of the State Guard as a brigade, on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the Lee monument in Richmond, October 27th. A circular letter on the subject of the trip containing all necessary information will shortly be issued to the Guard by Gen. Jones. Every military organization in the State has been or will be invited to take part in the ceremonies of the occasion.—*News and Observer.*

—The North Carolina exhibit to be made at the fairs of Potsdam, N. Y., Jefferson, Ohio, and other places in the North, will include 112 varieties of wood, 164 of mineral, 56 of crystals and precious stones, 12 of oak acorns, 18 of peas, 20 of corn, 9 of wheat, hundreds of medicinal herbs and roots, grasses in great variety, rice, figs, and cotton in full growth, native wines, an exhibit of silk, wool, golden leaf North Carolina tobacco, and a series of interesting views of the fishing industry of the State.—*News and Observer.*

A Mr. Cooper, of Columbia, has been going to Newport News in Tyrrell county, every summer to fish. This year he took his family with him, built a dwelling, stables, &c., and was very comfortably fixed until the storm of August 20th. The tide rose and carried off all his buildings but his dwelling, and water stood in that about two feet deep. He and his family were in the house expecting to be floated off. One of the cows sailed by the door, Cooper seized her by the tail and dragged her in, and the balance of the stock followed. Cows, hogs, sheep and chickens all took refuge in the bedroom, and their combined weight, (especially the chickens) saved the house from a watery grave.—*Elizabeth City Falcon.*

—An exchange states that the tobacco dealers have raised $2,500, with which they propose to build a club-house at Morehead City, which they have chosen as their annual meeting place. Mr. Julian S. Carr, the President of the State Tobacco Association, will build there, at a cost of $2,500 or $3,000, a very large hall for the teachers' assembly of the State, making it a gift to that great body of workers.—*Ral. Visitor.*

—Our young friend, Zeb. Vance, son of Gen. R. B. Vance, left yesterday evening for the far West.——The Sylva *Herala* says: Mr. W. C. Norton, of Cullowhee; W. M. Hooper, of Tuckasegee, and Nathan Coward, of Webster, to-day shipped three car loads of beef cattle from Sylva. One car load goes to Charleston, S. C., another to Wilmington, N. C., and the third to Columbia, S. C. There will be thousands of cattle shipped from Western Carolina this fall and winter.—*Asheville Citizen.*

—Mr. T. J. Cramer, superintendent of the Genessee gold mine, in Montgomery county, brought to the assay office in this city, yesterday, gold bullion to the amount of $20,109.90, the resnlt of the work of the Genessee during the month of August. This gold was converted into three bricks, worth nearly $7,000 each. Heretofore gold assayed at the mint has been made into bars, and these were the first bricks ever made in Charlotte.—*Char. Chronicle.*

Carl Gary, the fireman of engine 155, left here on the way to Richmond, last Thursday night on the regular run, and after passing Garysburg, had occasion to leave the engine to move the tank. The footboard being narrow, he lost his balance and fell off. The engineman, Mr. Wood, knew that he had moved out of his cab, and his long absence aroused his anxiety, and when he met train 81, southbound, notified engineman, Mr. Johnson, of the situation, and requested him to be on the watch for his (Wood's) fireman and take him up. Between the points named to Mr. Johnson, he ran very carefully, watching anxiously for Carl, and found him about a mile and a half north of Garysburg badly cut to pieces and dead. It is conjectured that the entire train had passed over him.——The Elijah Hilliard residence at Hilliardston, and at one time one of the most elegant country residences in the county was recently burned.—*Weldon News.*

—Mr. W. W. Barber tells us that he is reliably informed that a construction company will soon take charge of the building of our railroad and that a thousand hands will be moving dirt.——We expected it, but not of the kind that happened Tuesday eve. We thought they would have dirt enough to strike, but almost all darkies brought over to work on the railroad struck for higher wages. They did not get them and were informed that they could leave.—— There was a big baptizing last Sunday down the river about six miles from Wilkesboro. Ten were put under. The meeting had been in progress all the week. —— The Jefferson *News* reports Col. J. M. Grason, of Ashe county, as having brought into its office some fine specimens of silver ore which he had taken from a vein on his plantation near Cût Laurel Gap. The vein has been traced several miles, and near it, running parallel is a a rich deposit of magnetic iron ore. — *Wilkesboro Chronicle.*

—The State W. C. T. U. convention will be held at Goldsboro, October 31st and November 1st and 2d, and the national convention will convene at Nashville November 16th and continue in session until 21st.

Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, Presiding Elder of this District, has sufficiently recovered to be able to retnrn to his home in Greensboro, and he hopes soon to be able to enter on his work. ——Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Skinner is at present in Boston, where he is engaged in raising money for the endowment of Shaw University in this city. His family are at Barre, Mass.——Our North Carolina people are re urning to the manufacture of sorghum molasses. The present crop of sugar cane in the State is said to be the largest we have had in twen y years.——Wrs. W. A. Sater, of Wake, sold a large lot of new tobacco, raised and cured by her own directions, at $19, $34.50, $81 and $30 per hundred, making an average of $47.92 per hundred.—*News and Observer.*

—We have seen a letter from Mr. Fred A. Olds, of Raleigh, to Dr. Pride Jones, of this place, informing him that he had received a letter from a New York officer, sending him the commission of Second Lieutenant John Caldwell, of the 33rd North Carolina Regiment, and asking the Doctor if Lientenant Caldwell was the son of the late Governor Caldwell. This appears to solve a mystery as to the fate of that young officer. The New York officer informs Mr. Olds that he picked up this commission on the battlefield of Gettysburg on the 4th of July, 1863. It was never positively known as to the exact fate of Lieut. Caldwell, but as he was last seen at the battle of Gettysburg, his friends supposed he lost his life on that fatal field. Lieut. Caldwell was the son of the late Governor Caldwell, and was a young man of much promise.—*Hillsdoro Recorder.*

—We are told of a terrible accident which happened to a child near Jackson Springs, on Thursday last, 1st inst. Mr. Stephen Thomas was preparing to kill a hog, and had heated water and put it in a barrel for the purpose of scalding the hog. One of his little children, about two years old, was playing around him, and as Mr. Thomas turned away for a moment, the child pitched headforemost into the scalding water. Mr. Thomas drew the child out as quickly as possible, but as he did so, the skin peeled off its legs and body. The child was alive when our informant left, some two or three minutes after the accident, but it was thought that it could not survive many minutes.—*Rockingham Rocket.*

—Messrs. E. K. P. Osborne and H. C. Cowles yesterday distributed $20,000 among the creditors of the late Robert F. Simonton, thus winding up a lawsuit that has been in the Federal court about seven years. It was the suit of Sibley vs. Simonton.——Two suits against the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company were yesterday compromised in the Superior Court. The first was the suit brought by W. L. Clark, to recover damages for a mule that was knocked into fiddle-strings by an engine. The case was compromised by the company paying the plaintiff $100. The case of Michael Wallace for ejectment from a passenger train was compromised by the company paying Wallace $150. He sued for $2,000.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

—Mr. Milton Powell, one of the leading farmers of Taylor's Bridge township, reports a cotton stalk seven feet high, with 287 bolls and squares.——John R. Bishop, white, plead guilty to horse stealing, and was sentenced to 15 years in the penitentiary. He begged for mercy and His Honor gave him 5 years under the limit.—*Clinton Caucasian.*

—The *Christian Advocate* of this city has the information that at an educational mass meeting held last Saturday in Concord, $2,180 were raised for the endowment of Trinity College. Of this amount, Mr. J. M. Odell gave $1,000 and Mr. W. R. Odell $500.——The Shotwell monument fund so far amounts to $577. It has not been decided how much shall be raised for the monument, but the officers of the Shotwell Memorial Association do not wish to commence work with a less amount than $1000, which can now easily be secured if steps are taken for that purpose.—*News and Observer.*

—The students of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum, at Raleigh, from Western North Carolina, returned to school to-day in a special car. It was a busier scene than you would suppose. The mutes carrying on a spirited conversation, and the blind kept up a rattling fire. One little fellow from Forsyth county, with rolling, sightless eyes, had his harp, and his playing was the matter of much criticism. A little girl had a doll in her lap and was happy as a queen. They all were content, and the only thing that seemed to trouble them in the least was the thought of getting to Raleigh too late for dinner.—— Shock Stroud, colored, one of the six prisoners who overpowered jailor Ross and escaped, has returned to Durham and surrendered himself, and is now in his old quarters. Shock claims the reward offered for himself. He says he got tired of scouting all over the country, and concluded to come back and stand his trial like a man.—*Durham Recorder.*

REVIVALS.—Revivals reported in Raleigh *Advocate* and condensed for the *Star*: Nashville ct, 18 additions; Lilesville ct, 8 professions, 2 additions; Enochsville ct, 19 additions; Farmington ct, 28 additions; Craven ct, 16 additions; Rutherfordton ct, 65 professions, 50 additions; Guilford ct, 51 professions; Clayton ct, 11 additions; LaGrange ct, 37 additions; Montgomery ct, 24 additions, and 33 professions; Matthems ct, 58 additions; Jones ct, 15 additions; Salisbury ct, 90 additions; Durham ct, 9 additions; Oxford ct, 12 additions; Leasburg ct, 8 additions; Roanoke ct, 125 professions and 129 additions; Clear Creek ct, 11 additions; Pleasant Grove ct, 11 additions; Snow Hill ct, 85 additions.

—Two evenings ago some miscreants rocked the train going west, between Mebane's and Haw River. A large rock crashed through a window, and narrowly missed Mrs. N H. D. Wilson's head. She was going from Raleigh to her home in Greensboro.—*News and Observer.*

A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, in cases which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Were it necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my case it has worked wonders, relieving me of

Rheumatism,

after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system.—R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health.—J. Fream, Independence, Va.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Matlocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N.C.

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD-OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

-:NURSERYMEN:-
—AND—
-:TREE DEALERS.:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.

Please mention this paper.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all besold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Mill Supplies,	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Belting and Oils.	Patent Riveted Collars.
	Corn and Flour Mills.	

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25–6m.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

W. P. ORMSBY,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos ndall musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6:45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—Autumnal Equinox to-morrow.

—Thirty odd prisoners in the county jail.

—Length of day and night equal on the 23rd.

—Mr. Clinard offers a valuable cow for sale.

—Mrs. R. L. Patterson and family are at home.

—Yesterday was the third Emberday of the year.

—Mrs. Dr. Bahnson and family have returned home.

—See advertisement of re-sale of the Jesse Mock lands.

—First Quarter of the harvest full moon on the 24th.

—Col. Polk's family removed to Raleigh on the 19th inst.

—Rev. Dr. Johnston and family have moved to Raleigh.

—DRESS GOCDS. Dress Goods, for everybody at FULLER & DURHAM'S.

—Willis E. Hall, Jr., has entered school at New Canton, Va.

—Walter Vogler, son of Geo. E. Vogler, fell and broke his arm recently.

—John Nicholson has gone on a prospecting tour to Washington Territory.

—The *Kernersville News and Farm* is now printed on a new Campbell printing press.

—Mr. Berger, the baker, has sold his premises in Winston and will remove to Alabama.

—Mrs. James W. Dick, of Greensboro, is on a visit here, the guest of Miss Mary M. Zevely.

—The Moravian church in Kernersville is to have a new vestibule and steeple and a new church organ.

—The Salem Philharmonic Society has commenced its regular rehearsals under the direction of Prof. Markgraff,

—Just received, at C R. Welfare's, all numbers of RUBBERS, for Children, Ladies and Men, at rock-bottom prices.

—Seven young ladies of the Academy are taking violin lessons under the direction of Prof. Markgraff.

—Only two of the lots belonging to Jerry Stockton were sold; the remainder were held for some other time.

—Mrs. Lieut. H. R. Lemly and family are here on a visit to relatives and friends. She is the guest of Mrs. H. A. Lemly.

NEW BOOKS. — Gretchen, by Mrs. Holmes. Moravian Hymn Books, Gospel Hymns, &c., &c., at Salem Bookstore.

—The young ladies of Salem Female Academy enjoyed a holiday yesterday in honor of Assistant Principal Clewell's birthday.

—FULLER & DURHAM are knocking the bottom out of prices. Their stock for FALL is immense. Be sure to get their prices before you buy your Dress Goods, Gloves, Hosiery, Shoes,&c.

—The Winston police, says the *Daily*, shot some fifteen or twenty dogs Friday last, on account of the tax not being paid on them.

—During the storm on Wednesday evening, the 15th, lightning struck several of the electric light poles in Winston. No damage.

—Dr. James A. Blum has gone to Atlanta to arrange for several parties who expect to make exhibits at the coming Exposition.

—The Matthew Stach Monument Fund is now sufficient to secure its erection. Due notice will be given of the unveiling ceremonies.

—Mrs. James F. Brower and son, of Denver, N. C., are on a visit to Mrs. Brower's mother, Mrs. O. A. Keehln, who is very low with consumption.

—Gentlemen's Suit Patterns, Cassimeres, &c., at prices that defy competition at FULLER & DURHAM'S.

—On the night of Friday, the 23rd inst., Messrs. E. E. Raper and H. T. Phillips will deliver addresses at Bethany High School, Davidson county. All are invited to attend.

—Mr. H. F. McCarty, of Thomasville, has sold his Standard mine for $50,000 to a gentleman from Ohio. In a few days parties are expected to arrive there to take the Grant Mine for $60,000.

—The 4th Quarterly Meeting at the Methodist church, in Kernersville, will begin the first Saturday and Sunday in October. Elder Cunninggim will be present, and the meeting will be protracted.

—The three colored girls who were put in jail about a month ago, charged with assaulting a boy near Kernersville, were released on Saturday evening, having served out their time and taken the insolvent oath.

—The will of the late Alexander Miller contains a bequest of $25,000 to his daughter, Mrs. Virginia B. Winsron, wife of Col. Pat Winston, in trust for her children. This gives her the accumulated interest during her life time only.—*Daily.*

—The best and cheapest stock of Shoes and Hats to be found in the Twin City at FULLER & DURHAMS.

—Adam Rothrock, of Adams, Oregon, is now visiting relatives in Forsyth, Davidson and Rowan counties. Mr. Rothrock is a brother of Rev. Samuel Rothrock, of Rowan county, and was raised on the place in Davidson county now owned by Mr. Caleb Peeler. He left this country more than forty years ago, and many of his people thought that he was not now living.

MISS LINEBACK'S CONCERT.—The second and last opportunity to hear Miss Lineback sing will be given in Academy Chapel on this (Thursday) evening, September 22d, at 8 p. m. The Salem Orchestra will be at its best. All should go and encourage home talent.

A TERRIFIC STORM UNROOFS YADKIN COLLEGE. — On Thursday evening, at about 4 o'clock, a fearful wind storm struck Yadkin College and ripped the roof off of four-fifths of the building, cracking the walls and rocking i terribly. Fortunately no one was injured. It will take about one month to repair the damages. In the meantime another building has been selected to continue school in. The tobacco crop in that section was also seriously injured.

—A series of meetings began at Enon on last Sunday. The meeting was protracted until Friday when several new names were added to the long list of members. ——— The recent protracted meeting at Shore resulted in the conversion of about 20 souls. Money has been raised for the erection of a commodious church at that place, and the contract will be let in a few weeks.—*Republican.*

—FULLER & DURHAM are surpassing all past efforts this season on everything in their line, such as DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, SHOES and HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, NCTIONS, &c. Go to see them and save money.

NEW MUSIC.—Prof. Markgraff has published three new pieces of music, of his own composition, as performed at the late Commencement of Salem Female Academy, viz: "S. F. A. March," dedicated to the pupils of the Academy; "Per Aspera ad Astra," March, dedicated to the Graduating Class of 1887, and "Farewell Song," also dedisated to the class of 1887, "March d'Ecole," dedicated to the pupils of Salem Boys' School. This music is of the best and will give general satisfaction. Prices, 25, 30 and 35 cents. Can be had at the Bookstore.

—It is an admirable custom to remember a friend on his natal day by a gift or a pleasant surprise. Rev. John H. Clewell, Assistant Principal of the Salem Female Academy, experienced this on Monday morning last, it being his 32d birthday. On entering the room he found a number of valuable and useful presents displayed. Later, about 7½ o'clock, the sweet strains of vocal music surprised him in the midst of his morning duties. In the familiar and favorite hymn he at once recognized a complimentary serenade, as given by Prof. Markgraff and a select choir of young ladies of the Academy, ably assisted by Mr. E. A. Ebert. The compliment was doubly appreciated by the rendering of Mr. Clewell's favorite hymns, the music of one being composed for the occasion by Prof. Markgraff. We wish Mr. Clewell many happy returns of the day.

—The Tournament on Wednesday of last week was a pleasant affair. We gave the programme last week. Mr. E. E. Gray introduced the orator, Mr. A. H. Eller, whose address was very appropriate and interesting. Fifteen knights entered the lists with the following result: The first trial resulted in a tie between Messrs. Charles Williamson, Weldon Williamson and Dr. Dalton. In the second trial, Weldon Williamson won, obtaining the honor of crowning the Queen. Dr. Dalton to crown 1st Maid of Honor; Charles Williamson, 2d Maid of Honor; J. S. Grogan, 3d Maid of Honor. At least 2,000 persons were present.

At night, in the Gray Block, the coronation took place. Little Miss Lula Gorrell bore the diadems, and Weldon Williamson crowned Miss Mary Gorrell Queen, and Dr. Dalton crowned Miss Nutie Bitting, Chas. Williamson Miss Mary Williams, and J. S. Grogan Miss Mamie Perkins, Maids of Honor. A coronation ball followed. Everything passed off exceedingly well, making the festivities a decided success.

TAXABLE PROPERTY IN WINSTON TOWNSHIP.—We glean the following figures from the Register of Deed's books on the valuation of property, etc., in Winston township:

Real estate and personal property, $3,265,050.

Amount of county tax, $11,248.67; State tax (not including tax on bank stock), $10,925.65. Making a total of $22,174.32.

Valuation of town lots, $1,388,930.

Amount of poll tax, $10,007.90.

Number of registered voters, 778 white and 257 colored.—*Sentinel.*

TAKE NOTICE.—Prof. J. L. Tomlinson desires us to state that all persons having out books belonging to the Graded School Library are kindly requested to return the same within the next two or three days. A re-classification is being made and a list of all the books is being prepared for print, so that shortly a printed list, showing just what books are in the library, can be had by all the members, thus supplying a great convenience which has hitherto been precluded from lack of funds.

After a few days library members can again procure books. Due notice of the date will be given.

—Four negroes, by the names of Alex. Jordan, Dave Donnell, Rufus Trotter and Dick Whitest, were arrested in Greensboro Saturday, charged with rocking the colored excursion train at Greensboro on its return from Winston to Reidsville Friday night. After a hearing before Mayor Price, it was clear that the train had been rocked, and that the noise of the contact of rocks with glass, supposed to have fallen from the windows, were exhibited on trial. A number of the witnesses were examined with a view of proving an alibi for the accused. The *Workman* says the evidence was not considered sufficient to hold Alex. Jordan and Dave Donnell, but Trotter and Whitest were held to Superior Court in a justified bond of $300, neither of whom were able to give bond.

—Cut Glass Bottles, Bottles for covering Manicure Sets and other cases, just received at

ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
1t. Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Lewis Wilson received $245 for his crop of watermelons He had less than three acres planted, and he used 25 loads of manure in the hills. This manure, he says, would not have made 25 bushels of wheat. The work in tending the crop was but little more than what would have been necessary in raising 25 bushels of wheat, and it only required about five weeks to put them into market with a one horse team. Count $30 for trouble of marketing and it gives him $190 over what he would have made on wheat.

—Last Friday night Fulton Charles, of Davidson county, lost a barn of tobacco by fire. A good two-horse wagon was also burned. Mr. Charles thinks the fire originated from coals which were drawn from the furnace in preparation to cure a second barn.

—'Possum hunters report that 'possums are already becoming fat. Grapes and persimmons are tolerably plenty.

—Richard Beeson and Lewis Wilson have each of them bought a new wheat drill; and Madison Stewart has been doing a large amount of mowing with a new mowing machine which he bought this summer.

—Improved farming machinery seems to be constantly coming into use in our neighborhood, and many farmers are relieved of much of the laborious hand-work which was common a few years ago.

—The few weeks of dry weather has been a little hard on turnips and sweet potatoes, yet the potato crop is too good for people to complain.

—A very large congregation was at Mt. Vernon, at the funeral sermon of Mrs. Catherine Hine, last Sunday. Mrs. Hine is remembered by many of the preachers of the N. C. Conference, as one whose house was always an open home to all ministers visiting this section of the State.

—Mike Bodenhamer is the proudest man in Davidson county. A party has come to his house to stay, and what elates Mike most is that it is a boy. Some think that if a few of his hats were burned, it would bring him to himself again, but he says, burn all of them, and his boots with them, and none of it will affect his joy.

STOCK LAW VOTE IN YADKIN COUNTY. —Below we give the vote of the late stock law election:

	For.	Against.
Boonville,	112	60
Knob.,	87	127
Buck Shoals,	115	20
Deep Creek,	93	99
Liberty,	122	121
Forbush,	47	137
Little Yadkin,	00	26
Eeat Bend,	163	25
Pall Creek, to hear from,	—	—
Total,	739	615

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Sept. 17, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Lizzie Brendle, Miss Hattie Charles, Miss Anna B. Cassell, Mrs. Clarissa Deadman, Miss J. H. Dalton, Miss P. C. Evans, Miss Cordia Gibbons, Miss Pollie Hairston, Miss Carrie Lane, Miss Arabella Manning.

Gentlemen.

Jacob Fishel, J. H. Pane, J. H. Longworth, Mr. Joseph Lemly, Mr. C. W. Morris, Mr. Jesse Watkins, Mr. Alford Wilson.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—When symptoms of malaria appear in any form, take Ayer's Ague Cure at once, to prevent the development of the disease, and continue until health is restored. A cure is warranted in every instance.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 16.—The drought of over six weeks' duration in Alabama was broken to-day by copious rains all over the State. Cotton not picked is nearly all open in the fields and where rains are heavy much damage will be done. A special from Tuscaloosa reports a terrific thunder storm to-day, during which lightning struck two houses, killing Rush Turner and injuring 2 other men.—one so badly that he is not expected to recover.

A special from Eufaula reports the burning of the Eufaula ice works, and a grist mill attached. Loss $7,000; insurance $3,000.

The State Agriculture and Mechanical College at Auburn, which was burned in June, has been rebuilt and has the biggest opening to-day in its history.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

—A collision occurred Thursday night on the Iron Mountain Railroad north of Nettleton, Tenn., between two construction trains which resulted in the killing of three men and severely injuring others. Both engines were badly wrecked.

—The tenacity with which people abide by their early faith in Ayer's Sarsaparilla is explained by the fact that it is the best blood medicine ever used, and is not equalled in excellence by any new candidate for public favor.

GENERAL NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—The offerings of 4½ per cent. bonds to the Treasury to-day aggregated $5,175,900, at prices ranging from 107.98 to 110. Acting Secretary Thompson accepted $4,199,500 of bonds offered at prices ranging from 107.98 to 108.74.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 14.—There has been a panic in oil yesterday and to-day. Oil opened at 75c yesterday and closed at 62c to-day—a fall of 13c in two days. No failures are reported, however.

—The extensive candy manufactory of Milton E. Page & Co., 211 and 213 Lake street, Chicago, Ill., was totally destroyed by fire Thursday night. Loss about $400,000.

—The Nashville, Florence & Sheffield Railway Company have made mortgages to the New York Central Trust Company for $2,500,000 for the completion of the road and branches, and to pay the bonded and floating debts.

—The grand army of school children has increased so rapidly in the city of New York that about 15,000 of them will have to stay at home this term for want of proper accommodation.

—The Roman Catholic bishops in American convention have selected Washington City as the place for the proposed University of their church, and the Pope has assented to their proposition.

DENVER, Colorado, Sept. 14.—The third annual meeting of the National Editorial Association commenced here yesterday afternoon, Hon. C. H. Jones, of Jacksonville, Fla., presiding.

—John Ryan & Co., type founders, Baltimore, Md., executed a deed of trust to Wm. A. Fisher, who gave bond for $40,000, indicating assets of $20,000. The firm has been in business forty years and has always stood well. They say depression in business and bad debts caused the failure.

— Fire was discovered on the 14th inst., in Lake Fidler colliery, Shamokin, Pa. Mine boss Bryan Denner and assistant Mat Framar are imprisoned in the mine and all attempts to rescue them have failed as the mine is full of gas and smoke. The extent of the fire cannot be ascertained.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 14.—The National Distillers' Protective Association finished its labors to day and was banqueted by the local members to-night. It was resolved to make a collection of $7,500 from the wholesale dealers and an equal sum from the distillers, for immediate use in Tennessee.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 14.—The Spanish and Dutch tobacco is safe in sheds and seed leaf is being cut rapidly. Frost would do great injury. Careful estimates are 4,000 to 5,000 cases of Dutch, 3,000 Spanish, and 10,000 seed leaf, as the cigar leaf crop of the Miami Valley this season.

OTTAWA, Ill., Sept. 14.—The Supreme court this morning delivered an opinion in the anarchists case, affirming the judgment of the court below. The execution is to take place November 11, between 9 and 4 o'clock.

—A disaster occurred at a big revival at a little place called Needmore, not far from Nashville, Tenn. The end of the floor gave away, carrying some sixty people thirteen feet. Hardly one escaped injury and one man was fatally hurt.

—The *Financial Chronicle*, of New York, foots up the cotton crop of the year ending the 31st of August, 1887, as follows: Crop, 6,513,623 bales; pounds, 3,165,745,081; average weight of bales, 486.02 pounds. North Carolina is put down for 196,637 bales, averaging 467.80 pounds, a little less than the average of South Carolina, 479.33 pounds, and Georgia. 477.25. The other States averaged more.

LEADVILLE, Col., Sept. 14.—The construction train on the Aspen extension of the Midland Road, consisting of the engine and two cars of railroad iron and 287 track layers, was derailed near Lake Ivanhoe yesterday morning. The cars were turned completely over, burying the men under them, killing four and seriously injuring sixty-one. The engineer and firemen escaped unhurt.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

A QUESTION ABOUT

Brown's Iron Bitters

ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times: "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia**—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by man the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters in the **ONLY** iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **TAKE NO OTHER.**

"It Saved My Life"

Is a common expression, often heard from those who have realized, by personal use, the curative powers of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died from lung troubles. — E. Bragdon, Palestine, Tex.

About six months ago I had a severe Hemorrhage of the Lungs, brought on by a distressing Cough, which deprived me of sleep and rest. I had used various cough balsams and expectorants, without obtaining relief. A friend advised me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and am happy to say that it helped me at once. By continued use this medicine cured my cough, and, I am satisfied, saved my life. — Mrs. E. Coburn, 18 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for over a year, and sincerely believe I should have been in my grave, had it not been for this medicine. It has cured me of a dangerous affection of the lungs, for which I had almost despaired of ever finding a remedy. — D. A. McMullen, Windsor, Province of Ontario.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life. Two years ago I took a very severe Cold which settled on my lungs. I consulted physicians, and took the remedies they prescribed, but failed to obtain relief until I began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Two bottles of this medicine completely restored my health. — Lizzie M. Allen, West Lancaster, Ohio. ††

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

FOR SALE

My pure bred Jersey cow "BESSIE." Butter test in 1886, 14 pounds and 10½ ounces in 7 days; 4½ gallons strained milk when fresh in 1887; giving at present 3 gallons per day on very moderate feeding. Not sold for any fault. Any person desiring a valuable and perfectly healthy as well as a handsome cow, will do well to call and see her.

L. N. CLINARD.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 20, 1887.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97½ ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Saturday October 22, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK, } *Executors of*
E. M. WEISNER, } *Jesse Mock, dec'd*
Sept. 17, 1887.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—For a never-failing Cough Cure use Dr. Flint's Cough Syrup, for sale by
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
1t. Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—White Oak, Poplar, Sweet Gum, Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Maple, Ash and Birch saw logs, bought at the North Carolina Furniture Factory, Salem, N. C. Call and see them for particulars.

The celebrated Champion Wheat Drill, unsurpassed by any other Drill, and the popular one horse, Indiana Drill For sale by
BROWN, ROGERS & Co.,
Winston, N. C.
Sept. 1, 1887–4w.

—Mixed Bird Seed, Bird Sand, Mocking-bird Food, and Sheppard's Song Restorer for sale by
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
1t. Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—The McSherry Grain Drill, unquestionably the best. For sale by
R. R. CRAWFORD,
Winston, N. C.
Sept. 1, 1887–4w.

—Lumber taken in exchange for Furniture at the N. C. Furniture Store, Winston, N. C., or at Factory Salem, N. C.

—A nice assortment of Stationery, in handsome boxes, price from 25 to 75 cents per box, and also by the quire at from 5 to 25 cents, just received at
ASHCRAFT & OWENS,
1t. Druggists, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In the Centenary church, in Winston, on the evening of the 16th inst., William M. Mickey to Miss Mattie Franklin, daughter of Rev. S. D. Franklin.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Winston, Robert L. Ogburn to Miss Emma J. Mickey, daughter of Frank Mickey.

DIED.

In this place, on Thursday night last, Warren, little son of T. P. Styron.

On Wednesday morning, of consumption, Mrs. Mary Armstead, daughter of Samuel Fogle, aged 40 years and 2 months.

Near this place, on Thursday last, a little child of Emanuel Fishel.

JONAS LINEBACK.

This Venerable Citizen is Cured Perfectly of an old Face Cancer.

One of the most worthy and aged citizens of this county is Mr. Jonas Lineback. Many of his fellow countrymen are aware that he has had a face cancer for years. They will be delighted to learn from the subjoined letter from Mr. Lineback that he has been entirely cured. Swift's Specific was the remedy that brought him such happy relief. Of course a medicine so powerful as a blood purifier as to cure cancer must be of incalculable value in all other disorders of the blood.

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Two or three years ago I had a cancer come on my face. It soon grew to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued up to now, with the happy result that the cancer is entirely disappeared, there being no evidence nor symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years.

I am 82 years old; and to-day I am working in the field planting corn.

Yours truly,
JONAS LINEBACK.

Here's another cure effected in our neighboring town of Durham, N. C.:

DURHAM, N C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen: — Rheumatism in the chest bothered me for years. Last Spring I took a full course of S. S. S., and got great relief from the pain. I regard S. S. S. as an excellent blood medicine.

J. F. CONRAD.
Partner of J. C. Bowers & Co.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
6 inches.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.
This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the Supe
FORSYTH COUNTY, } rior Court.

Samuel Ratliff, Administrator of Henry Cox, deceased, plaintiff,
against
Frank Kiser, and others defendants.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Frank Kiser, Virgil Kiser, Milly Shore and her husband, Wesley Shore, are not residents of this State: Therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, in said county, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county on the 6th day of October, 1887, and answer or demur to the complaint filed in the office, demanding a sale of the lands of Henry Cox, deceased, for assets to pay his debts and charges of administration, or judgment will be rendered against them for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, clerk of said court, at office in Winston, N. C.
C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
August 24 1887—6w.

SALE OF VALUABLE LANDS.

BY a decree of Forsyth Superior Court, I will sell at auction, on the premises, on the

24th Day of September Next.

one tract of land lying in said County, containing

44 ACRES,

more or less, the same being a part of the lands on which the late Wm. Fulk resided at his death. A credit of 6 months will be given—the purchaser giving bond with approved security, drawing 8 per cent. interest from the sale, until paid.

Also at the same time and place and upon the same terms, as administrator of the late William Fulk, I will sell three small tracts of land adjoining the above lands, the same being a part of the said Fulk lands, to-wit: One tract of 7½ acres, one other of 11 acres 130 poles, and a third tract of 5 acres and 64 poles.

The sale will commence at one o'clock in the afternoon.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Comm'r*,
also as Aministrator of Wm. Fulk, dec'd.
August 18, 1887—6w.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 80
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 35
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	1 90 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white)" "	1 25 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel,	0 50 to 0 00
Eggs,	8 to 10
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 2.00 to $ 2.50
" Medium,	5.50 to 8.00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	14.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	3.50 to 5.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 18.00
Cutters.—Good,	22.00 to 27.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	40.00 to 45.00
" Fine.	50.00 to 70.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries,	13 cents.
Blackberries,	8 "
Raspberries,	15 "
Whortleberries,	6½ "
Dan son Plums,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	5 "
½ Unpeeled Peaches,	4 "
Bright Peeled Peaches,	8 "
Fancy Peeled Peaches,	12 "
Ex. Fancy Peeled Peaches,	15 "
½ Apples,	3 to 4 "
Bright Sliced Apples,	4 "
Fancy Sliced Apples,	5 "
Ex. Fancy Sliced Apples,	6 "

—We have just bought direct from Messrs. Colgate & Co., a large stock of Toilet Soaps and Perfumery. We can sell these at almost the former price paid. Example Lavender water former price $1 price now 75 cents. ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

E. A. GRIFFITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.
OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims. Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.
Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.
Highest Honors and Gold Medal over all other Colleges, at World's Exposition, for System of Book-Keeping and Penmanship. Education, 5000 Graduates in Business. Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, Tuition, Stationery and Board, about $90. Specialties: Penmanship, Writing & Telegraphy. Circulars free. Over 500 Graduates Guaranteed Success. Address Ephraim W. Smith, Principal, or Hon. J. Smith, President, Lexington, Ky.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.
CLINARD & BROOKES.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC
THE ONLY TRUE

Will purify the **BLOOD** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS** and Restore the **HEALTH** and **VIGOR** of **YOUTH**. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to the sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST

LADIES

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.
THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

Believing it to be to the interest of all parties, we have decided to conduct our fertilizer business in the future on

THE CASH SYSTEM,

and we will sell this fall the

Star Brand Wheat Guano

AT $27.50 PER TON, or $2.75 PER SACK OF 200 lbs.

It will be in good condition for drilling, and its

High Standard will be maintained.

Special prices on solid Car load lots.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., August 4, 1887–tf.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.

PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

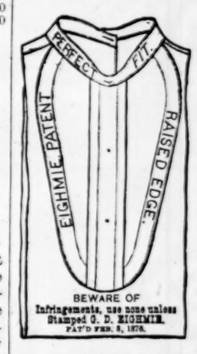
TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.



FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,
SALEM, N. C.
June 9, 1887–tf.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,
SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of contiuuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,
PRINCIPAL, SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,
Salem, N. C.

THE WILMINGTON STAR.

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.

Address,
WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

10 CENT *Dictionary.* 1

A good pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language

FOR 10 CENTS.

All the new words with an Appendix of Abbreviations, New Rules for Spelling &c., &c., at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
WINSTON, N. C

VISIT
THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock. Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.
Address, N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.
July 14, 1887–6m.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Pers

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Eloquent Silence.

A lover once pondered an amorous plea
For many a day,
Resolved that the tale of his passion should be
Told in a neat way.
The tenderest terms of the language he sought,
And conned them till all were arranged as they ought.
"I'm perfectly certain what I'll say" he thought,
"Oh, what will she say?"

Yet, strangely enough, when he knelt by her side,
It chanced to befall
That none of the eloquent speeches he tried
Would come at his call.
His cowardly tongue could say little, at best,
But his brave eyes said much—and a kiss said the rest,
While she only had her fair face in his breast,
Saying nothing at all!

—*Tid-Bits.*

Flowers in the Hat.

It is the custom in the Tyrol for a man, when he is engaged to be married, to wear a bouquet in his hat. The damsel gives him, every day or two, a fresh bouquet, picked from the flower pots in her window. Should she prove fickle, and jilt the swain, the other young men of the village assemble under her window and throw down the flower pots.

A stranger wonders, on seeing so many men with bouquets stuck in their hats, why they did not marry, especially as not a few of them are what we call "old bachelors." The explanation is that the village commune will not allow any person to marry, unless he can show that he has laid by a sum of money sufficient to support a family.

A lady traveling through Tyrol in a stell wagon—a cross between a diligence and an omnibus—overheard the driver talking to a man at his side on the box, and complaining of his occupation.

He had worked hard for many years, he said, to get money enough to marry; but the sum was far below what it must be before the commune would give him permission to marry the woman to whom he was engaged. It increased so slowly that he did not know if he should ever get the coveted permission.

The lady's heart softened toward the poor fellow, and she gave him a large *pour boire*, or drink money, as the fee is called.

Sometimes a dozen or more of engaged young men and women, despairing of ever getting money enough to secure the commune's permission, go on a pilgrimage to Rome, begging their way on foot. When there they are married, but on their return to the native village they are fined as a punishment for breaking the law.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Lady's Adventure.

Clara Belle, the New York correspondent, tells this story: A genuine adventure was enjoyed by a lady whom I know. It proved that the babies of enormous wealth could tell strange stories if they could talk. My friend went in pursuit of a cook. She chased this animal to a lair in East Sixteenth street, where, in a towering rear tenement house, dwelt uncounted families. She had passed through a paved court, in which a dripping hydrant had formed a hideous pool, and about the slimy edges played dirty, miserable children, grimy, unkempt little hoodlums; but in the arms of one of the biggest and filthiest, a girl of a dozen years, was a sickly child of as many months that attracted her attention. It was an angel-fair little creature, and the pale gold hair shone in that dismal court, so carefully had it been kept. The tiny fingers that lay listlessly on the grimy old rag of a petticoat were unsullied, and altogether the baby was an exotic among weeds. The lady wondered as she picked her way through the offensive place and climbed the stairs to a murky little room on the fourth floor. The hunted cook had gone to see a place, so her sister said. As the visitor stood talking of the cook's probable return, she saw on a bed a magnificent cashmere embroidered cloak, a little cap of rich lace and a pile of lawn and flannel baby petticoats. The incongruity of this outfit with the squalid room struck her as forcibly as the pale flower of a child in the court-yard below.

"She's shure to be home by foive, mum," said the sister, and the lady agreed to return at that hour.

Going out, she asked the child nurse in the yard who the baby was that she carried.

"It's me little brother—fwat are ye giving me?" returned the hoodlum, and the lady fled, frightened at the impudent remarks of the gang. Nevertheless at 5 she ventured to return, and as she went up stairs she overtook a much dressed and very much flushed young woman bearing the blonde baby on her hip. The poor thing's face was smeared with dirt, and its little hands bore evidence it had been creeping on the green and reeking bricks of the courtyard. Into the cook's sister's room bounced the girl, and while the lady talked to the prospective servant the child was hastily cleaned and put into the rich clothes that still covered the bed. In the shadow of the inner apartment this operation was performed, while scraps of conversation about the presence of Tim Kelly and Andy McGee at Jones's Wood informed the lady that the nurse girl had been to a picnic. My friend hurried away, and getting into her coupe, bade the driver never lose sight of the girl and baby when they should come out. In a few minutes the chase began, up avenue A to Twenty-third street, behind a cross-town car to Madison avenue in the rear of a stage, till the girl climbed out at Thirty-seventh street and ran along a couple of blocks to a stately mansion and disappeared into the basement. The excited lady went up the steps, and when her summons was answered by the portly butler, she asked to see the mistress at once. The wife and mother soon heard the story. It was a fine situation when that nurse girl was called up and asked about her afternoon. She had been in Central park all the time—let her tell it—had had the baby in the donkey carts and watching the scups, and then rode down in the Broadway cars. No words could express the thanks bestowed on the informer. But for the discovery they were going to take the faithless creature to Europe. Time and time again when this delicate child was supposed to be taking the air of the parks it had been stripped of its fine clothes in order to keep them fresh, dressed in dirty thin rags instead of warm flannels, and left to contract disease in the foetid courtyard of sickening tenement building.

Fashion Notes.

Silk is worn more at present than for several seasons past.

It is said that polonaises and redingotes are to prevail in the immediate future.

Simplicity and daintiness is the charm of a toilet. Ladies should remember this.

Wide sash ribbons take the place of drapery on many of the light summer toilets.

Jerseys seem to be restored to all their old-time favor. They are not so plain as formerly.

Narrow mohair braid will decorate the basques, panels, wristbands and collars of autumn costumes.

Black should be worn three months for a dear friend, and one year for a parent. For a husband or wife there is no set time named.

Gray is the favorite color for tailor-made gowns. These dresses are relieved in the majority of cases by a red hat or bonnet or red parasol.

Plain dress skirts are the order of the day. To hang well they should have a foundation skirt. In fact, their good appearance may be said to depend entirely upon this.

Flannel, serge, faced cloth and cheviot are employed in the making of misses' riding habits, and they look pretty and appropriate when finished with braid or machine stitching.

Fancy cream canvas is a popular dress material. It is made up with full bodices, crossing over vests of moss green velvet, which is also used for collars and cuffs and upon the skirt.

Misses are wearing dresses of pure white book muslin, with row upon row of quite narrow white silk ribbon. The bodices are trimmed with rosettes of the same, and loops are carried round the neck and waist.

For traveling purposes, especially an ocean voyage, there is nothing surpasses the camel's hair in beige, dark fawn, butternut and dun brown shades, and the navy blue serge, cheviots and flannels, and traveling costumes are mostly of these materials.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

If it is truth, what does it matter who says it?

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every moment of time.

Knowledge of our duties is the most useful part of philosophy.

Genuine simplicity of heart is a healing and cementing principle.

We are sure to get the better of fortune if we do but grapple with her.

A crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures where there is no love.

He that would live clear of envy must lay his finger on his mouth, and keep his hand out of the ink pot.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely pass it to another.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good, and whose enemies are characters decidedly bad.

Humility is the first lesson we learn from reflection, and self-distrust the first proof we give of having obtained a knowledge of ourselves.

In genius there is that alchemy which converts into gold; which from suffering deduces strength, from error clearer wisdom, from all things good.

If you read ten pages of a good book, letter by letter—that is to say, with real accuracy—you are forevermore, in some measure, an educated person.

Happiness must not only be prepared and fitted for a man, but man for his happiness; he must become a rational creature before he can enjoy a rational pleasure.

When honors come to us, rather than we to them, when they meet us, as it were, in the vestibule of life, it is well if our enemies can say no more against us than that we are too young for our dignities; it would be much worse for us if they could say we are too old for them; time will destroy the first objection, but confirm the second.

The Most Economical Food.

Professor W. O. Atwater, of the Wesleyan University, in an address on "Economy of Food," said: The cheapest food is that which furnishes the actually nutritive materials at the least cost. The most economical food is that which is the cheapest and best adapted to the wants of the user. The nutrients of vegetable foods are in general much less costly than animal foods. The animal foods have, however, the advantages of containing larger proportions of protein in more digestible forms. Flour, meal and other staple vegetable foods furnish the nutrients at only a fraction, roughly speaking, a third of their costs in meats, fish, milk, eggs and other ordinary animal foods. At market prices current in the Eastern States, the cost of the most important of nutritive ingredients, the protein, which may be taken as a measure of the relative expensiveness, ranges from eight to thirty-four cents per pound in the staple vegetable food, and from eighteen cents to somewhat over one dollar a pound in the staple animal foods.

Among the vegetable foods, wheat flour, corn meal and other cereal products are in general the cheapest and most economical. At current rates for instance, the nutrients in wheat flour cost considerably less than in potatoes. Wheat flour at six dollars a barrel, and potatoes at forty cents a bushel, would furnish nutritive materials at about the same cost, taking enough of each to furnish the same weight of nutritive material, and supposing the cost of both to be the same. The wheat would probably have the advantage, since the protein of the potatoes appears to be inferior in both chemical constitution and in digestibility.

China's Great Wall.

General J. H. Wilson reports the Great Wall of China in fine condition where he examined it, though ruinous in parts. "It is from twenty-five to thirty feet high, fifteen to twenty feet thick, and rivetted outside and in with cut granite masonry laid in regular courses with an excellent mortar of lime and sand. It is surmounted by a parapet or battlement of gray burned brick eighteen or twenty inches thick. The inside of the wall is made of earth and loose stone, well rammed in. Every 200 or 300 yards there is a flanking turret thirty-five or forty feet high, projecting beyond and overlooking the face of the wall in both directions, and near each turret is a stone staircase leading down between the walls to a door opening upon the ground in the rear. The most astonishing thing about it is, however, that it climbs straight up the steepest and most rugged mountain sides, courses along their summits, descends into gorges and ravines, and, rising again, skirts the face of almost inaccessible crags, crosses rivers, valleys and plains in endless succession from one end of the Empire to the other—from the seashore on the Gult of Pe-Chee-Lee to the desert wastes of Turkestan. It is almost impossible to conceive of its capture except through treachery or gross neglect on the part of those whose duty it should be to defend it. It is laid out in total defiance of the rules of military engineering, and yet the walls are so solid and inaccessible, and the gates so well arranged and defended, that it would puzzle a modern army with a first-class siege train to get through it, if any effort whatever were made for its defense."—*New York Observer.*

An Aged Albatross.

Captain Heard, master of the British ship Duchess of Argyle, narrated to a San Francisco *Chronicle* reporter the following curious circumstance relating to the capture of an albatross in Australian waters. The ship was off Cape Howe when the big bird was caught. Around its neck was fastened a small brass pocket compass, secured by three strands of copper wire. The box was very much oxidized and was opened with difficulty. Inside a paper was found, the writing very faded but legible. The subject was as follows: "Caught May 2, 1842, by American ship Columbus." Captain Heard did not kill the albatross, but after fixing a plate around its neck, with the ship's name, the position and date of its recapture and the account of its original captors, let it go to seek further adventures. The date of this albatross being first captured some forty-five years ago affords an interesting proof of the age which these large marine birds attain.

Inquiries among old salts who frequent nautical resorts elicited the information that the ship Columbus was one of the early vessels trading from Boston to the East Indies in the '40s.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Breeding Dairy Cows.

Henry Stewart says, in the *Agriculturist:* "The art of breeding is governed by a few rules which are simple and easy to understand. The first and most important of these is that 'like produces like,' by which is meant that animals of certain peculiarities of form, color, character, disposition, habit and quality, when bred together, reproduce their own characteristics in their progeny. This rule has been so uniformly and constantly proved by practice, and is so reasonable and natural, that it may be taken as a safe guide in the rearing of dairy cows. Every person may see it proved by practice every day of his life. There is more or less of family likeness in persons as well as in inferior animals. The progeny of a Jersey is always a Jersey, and the same is true of all other breeds. A good rich milker produces calves that are good milkers, provided the bull is also of a good milking family. It is the fashion to assert that only pure breeds have this physiological power of propagating their own characteristics. All animals possess this power to some degree, however, and by a careful course of selection this natural proclivity may be encouraged, developed and strengthened until the breed, as it is then called, has this power in an eminent degree and the progeny partakes very closely of the character of the parents. This is the point to be aimed at by dairymen, who should first learn by careful tests which are the best cows, then seed them liberally to develop their qualities to the fullest extent, breed them to males of known hereditary excellence, and pursue the same plan with their progeny. The male should be selected from some pure breed, not haphazard, but after careful investigation of its antecedents, and especially of its parentage. Milking quality is the only point to be considered, for this alone brings the profit desired. A dairyman should look to his special business for his profit, and never be induced to compete with professional breeders in the rearing of stock for sale. Hundreds of dairymen have been misled into disastrous losses during the progress of what might be called the Jersey speculation, during seven or eight years past, by purchasing at high prices animals belonging to certain families which were popular at the time, but whose popularity was soon eclipsed by new favorites. It matters not what breed is chosen. If it is the Shorthorn, the Holstein-Friesian, the Jersey, the Guernsey, or Ayrshire, as good a bull as can be afforded should be purchased, and this may be safely done if the pedigree is right, and the milking quality of his dam and both his grandams has been found satisfactory. It is more profitable to pay a large price for a good animal than a small price for a poor one. The bull is half the herd, as regards the calves, and more that that when it is procured for the purpose of improving native stock. The spare male calves may be easily disposed of to neighbors who are not so particular, or not so experienced in this respect, for some advance on the common stock, and will in good part repay the cost of the sire. Breed is undoubtedly dependent upon feed. Feeding and training have given the value to the breed, and this value must be kept up by feeding and training. The mistake is often made of getting a pure bred animal and subjecting it to all the careless management which is given to the common stock, and expecting that this animal, by virtue of its parents' character, can lift up the common herd, and double or treble its value in a few years. Such a hope is doomed to disappointment from the outset. When a pure animal is brought into a herd its care should be at least equal to that which it has been used to, and the very same system of feeding and general management should be followed with the whole herd. If this practice is carried out, the desired end will surely be reached.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Don't keep ahead of the weeds, but go hot after them.

Do not allow potatoes to be exposed to the sun any longer than is needed to dry them.

Mixed farming is most useful in keeping up the soil to a degree of fertility. The specialties engaged in should be in keeping with the soil and conditions of the farm.

It is poor economy to use old and dirty sections for comb honey. It will pay better to commit all such to the flames and buy new and clean sections for new and delicious honey.

Every time you use the cultivator in order to kill out the grass and weeds you are at the same time stirring the soil, thereby admitting more air to the roots of the plants, providing a greater amount of moisture and converting the insoluble substances into plant food.

Many farmers who have an abundance of straw are too careless about stacking it. The stack should be well built, even if one intends to rot the straw. Dry straw is comparatively light and easy to handle, and it can be thrown from the stack and scattered over the yard from time to time without much trouble.

German millet, sown and lightly harrowed in, in the proportion of one bushel of seed per acre, makes an excellent crop for summer. But it must be cut as soon as it shall be in blossom, for if allowed to ripen its seed, it will become hard and woody. On good, well-manured land it should produce two tons of hay per acre.

A Missouri fruit grower has found bagging a perfect preventive of grape rot if applied before the spores causing the rot has found a lodgement on the young berries. He thinks it is a safe rule for all grapes to be bagged by the time the Concord attains a size of, say, one-fourth of an inch in diameter, and as much sooner as possible.

Procure new crop turnip seed and have the ground fine. The rows may be wide apart, so as to allow for working with the cultivator. The ground should be as fine as an ash heap. Drop the seed in small clusters, about six inches apart in the rows, as the insects will often destroy young turnips. If too thick, when up they can be thinned out. Too much fine well-rooted manure cannot be used on turnips. Do not put turnips on ground occupied by corn the previous year.

To secure full blooming among roses after blooming in the spring, the strong new canes should not be cut back, but be allowed to remain and be bent down to or toward the ground, fastening them securely with pegs. In this position a great many shoots will start out with more or less bloom. In the following spring cut away as much of the previous year's growth as may be thought best. Very strong growing kinds can be allowed more wood than the weaker ones.

Sometimes it happens that geraniums from late spring cuttings, planted in rich moist soil, grow all to leaf and yield but few flowers. To do better than this they should become potbound and show bloom before planting out. Plantiug pots and all is of doubtful benefit. Better have the soil less rich by digging deep. With a moist season and rich soil no geraniums flower well. Old cutback plants, full of shoot and bloom, planted out the latter part of May, should flower well all summer.

Newly planted trees often suffer apparently for want of water, when really there is much moisture in the soil. This usually comes from the earth not having been packed in tightly about the roots at planting. Hence a good plan in such cases is to pound the earth with a heavy rammer around the trees. After this practice it will be noted often that the earth looks quite damp in the morning where it seemed hard and dry before. This is simply the pulverizing of the soil so much insisted on by garndeners of the old school.

The freight on a barrel of nice apples is no higher than on a barrel of culls. When they reach market the barrel of nice apples sells for something very soon, while the barrel of culls stands round until it looks worse and worse than at first. Then it has to be given away almost if sale is possible, or dumped out a total loss and worse if sale is impossible. In the one case there is pretty sure to be a satisfactory price realized over and above expenses, in the other almost with equal certainty a deficit to be made good. Can you or any one else, then, afford to ship poor goods to market?

The Largest Farm in the World.

Our Eastern farmer may obtain a new idea of large farms from the description given below, furnished to the St. Louis *Republican* by a correspondent. It is located in the southwest corner of Louisiana and extends 100 miles north and south and many miles east and west. It is owned and operated by Northern capitalists, whose general manager, J. B. Watkins, gives the following account of its working:

"The 1,500,000 acres of our tract," Mr. Watkins said, "was purchased in 1883 from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers in the neighborhood. When I took possession I found over 30,000 head of half-wild horses and cattle. My work was to divide the immense tract into convenient pastures, establishing stations or ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost in the neighborhood of $50,000. The land I found to be best adapted to rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All our cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam-power. We take a tract, say a half a mile wide, for instance, and place an engine on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement we are able to plow thirty acres a day with only the labor of three men. Our harrowing, planting and other cultivation is done in like manner. In fact, there is not a single draft-horse on the entire place. We have, of course, horses for the herders of cattle, of which we now have 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific Railroad runs for thirty-six miles through our farm. We have three steamboats operating on the waters of our own estate, upon which there are 300 miles navigable waters. We have an ice-house, a bank, a ship-yard and a rice mill."—*Our Country Home.*

Brass Bands in 1777.

The one huundred and eleventh anniversary of the declaration of the American independence was celebrated socially, and the number of musicians who found employment on that day no doubt exceeded the entire number of soldiers in the revolutionary armies which fought and won independence.

What a striking contrast does this present to the celebration of the first anniversary of the declaration, which took place in Philadelphia by order of Congress, July 4, 1777. At that time the military bands were very scarce in this country, particularly outside of the British army lines.

Among the bands in the British army was a German band, attached to the Hessian troops under General Rahl, which were stationed at Trenton in the winter of 1776.

General Washington, no doubt, felt the need of a good military band, and the night after Christmas, in 1776, although Generals Cadwallader and Ewing gave it up as hopeless, he crossed the ice in the Delaware river during the night, and marched nine miles through the freezing sleet to Trenton, where he scooped, not only General Rahl and all his Hessian troops, but the brigade band as well, which was a nice Christmas present to Congress for the celebration of the first anniversary of the declaration of independence. The Hessian band of musicians, so the chronicles say, was the principal feature of the pageant which took place in Philadelphia on July 4, 1777. These same musicians afterward did good service in providing inspiration for patriotic celebrations, and became good American citizens after the war.—*American Musician.*

Hemlock.

Mr. Edward Jack gives in the New York *Lumber Trade Journal* some interesting facts about hemlock. It has until lately been abundant in Maine and in the maritime provinces of Canada, but axe and fire are fast exterminating it. The liability of the tree to be blown down on account of its bushy top causes windfalls which sometimes cover considerable areas, over which fires rage furiously. The lateral roots run near the surface to a great distance, and when the tree is blown down they bring up large masses of earth. In a windfall the trunks, tops, and the clumps of earth brought up by the roots form a tangle through which one can make only little progress. Two days of hard work were required to get through three or four miles of a tract Mr. Jack was once inspecting. Some twenty years ago a gale, which was predicted by Lieut. Saxby, of the British Navy, and on that account called the "Saxby gale," extended over ninety miles up the St. Johns River, making havoc of much of the hemlock all the way. When grown on wet land, and also on the low, sandy ridges of the carboniferous areas of the central part of New Brunswick, the timber is usually very shaky, but on the 1,000 square miles of granite bowlders in that province—where one can often travel considerable distances stepping from rock to rock—the wood is of excellent quality and large, thick growth. Mr. Jack counted ninety full-grown trees without moving his standpoint in this bowlder region. He thinks that this great thrift may be due to decomposition of the feldspar, setting free its 16 or 17 per cent. of potash. This feldspar is often found in large crystals in the bowlders.

A Lake Monster.

The famous land-locked sea-serpent which has long been said to inhabit the depths of Skiff Lake was seen during the last week by at least three reputable eye-witnesses disporting itself on the bosom of the lake. According to one of the witnesses the serpent appeared to be about thirty feet in length. At times he lay on the surface, and then again he would slough through the water at a frightful rate of speed, lashing the water into foam with his head and tail. His course lay off McMullen's landing toward Northcote Island, a distance of three miles, during which he was plainly visible to the men on the hill overlooking the lake. They watched his movements with the keenest curiosity until an intervening island cut him out of their sight. This is at least the third appearance of this singular reptile. On a former occasion it was seen by a respectable farmer, James McMullen, and his wife, who reside by the side of the lake, and who had been making a visit by water to a neighbor at the upper end of the lake. Mr. McMullen rowed over it, when it lifted its head and part of its body out of water in a menacing manner. Whatever it may be, the existence of such a reptile in Skiff Lake can no longer be denied.—*Woodstock (New Brunswick) Press.*

Many have been ruined by their fortunes; many have escaped ruin by the want of fortune. To obtain it the great have become little, and the little great.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Beds and Bed Clothing.

The covering of a bed ought to be light as well as warm. Woolen blankets are far more healthful than are heavy comforters which admit of no ventilation, but instead, absorb and retain the exhalation from the body. Beds and bed clothing should be aired frequently. Many housewives consider the airing of the sleeping room all-sufficient, but this is a mistake. Not only should mattresses be turned and aired at least three times each week, but pillows and bolsters ought to be beaten, shaken and exposed to the sun every two or three days. If beds and their furnishings are not carefully cared for the bedding soon comes to have a stuffy, disagreeable odor, and that odor means sleepless nights, for perfect rest is gained only in a bed that is fresh and clean.

Treatment of Insect Stings.

The sting of insects, such as gnats, mosquitoes, etc., says *Le Pharmacien Populaire*, are often painful. In such a case apply spirit of hartshorn or volatile alkali to the part. Spider bites are not only painful, but often venomous, and it is necessary to wash them with salt water or diluted vinegar. The sting of the bee is harmful only when the sting remains sticking in the wound. So the first thing to be done is to press the wound in order to make it bleed, since the blood that flows will carry along a portion of the poison. Then suck the wound and wash it well with water, and then with a solution of knos powder. This latter, which is much used in England, consists of three parts of chloride of lime to eight of common salt. An ounce of this powder is to be dissolved in a tumbler of water. If this composition is not to be had, Goulard's extract may be used. For the sting of the scorpion, volatile alkali should be used, and after the pain subsides, an emollient cataplasm may be applied.

Health Hints.

To relieve earache, turn a drop of milk as hot as can be borne into the ear and cover it quickly with a bit of cotton batting.

It is claimed that the juice of a lemon squeezed into a cup of strong coffee will afford immediate relief in neuralgic headache.

Don't ask a convalescent if he would like this or that to eat and drink, but prepare the delicacies and present them in a tempting way.

For a gunpowder burn keep the wounds wet with a mixture of linseed oil and water for three days, and then apply vaseline to heal.

For poisoning from phosphorous, as when children suck matches, give a tablespoonful of magnesia, and then, freely, gum arabic water; less magnesia if only a little phosphorus is taken.

The following is a remedy for boils: Cut a ripe tomato into slices, and bind a slice over the boil. It affords almost instant relief, and effects a rapid cure, seeming to eat away the core rather than draw it, and is cool and very soothing in its effects. Change the poultice frequently, burning the refuse slices, as they are covered with poisonous matter.

Babies are much more susceptible to cold than are adults, yet a mother will go out warmly clad from head to foot and let her child patter along beside her with less than half of her protection. Another precaution should be to avoid exposing the babe to drafts of cold air from windows. Many a babe has had an attack of croup from this cause. The mother should give her intuitions a freer play, obey them and she will have less use for doctors.

All About Sulphur.

Sulphur is an elemental substance, which occurs very widely distributed in the mineral kingdom, partly free and partly combined with other elements. Free sulphur is either found pure in regularly formed crystals, or mixed with earthy matter. The principal sources of crystalline sulphur are Urbino in Italy, Girgenti in Sicily, and Radoboy in Croatia, while the earthy sulphur is mainly derived from Italy, Moravia, and Poland. Iceland is rich in both varieties, but the mineral wealth of that island remains almost unworked. At present the greater part of the sulphur used in Europe comes from Sicily, and, as a rule, it is more or less abundant in volcanic districts. In the form of a sulphide, sulphur occurs abundantly in combination with iron, copper, lead and zinc, and also with other metals. In the sulphates it is distributed even more generally, the sulphates of lime, magnesia, baryta, etc., being abundant natural productions.

The grosser impurities are taken away from sulphur crystals by melting and by distillation. When the vaporized sulphur is condensed in a large chamber, it is obtained in the form of flowers of sulphur, or when condensed in the liquid form in smaller and hotter receivers, it is cast into cylinders called roll sulphur. It may also be obtained from iron pyrites by heating it in close vessels. It is also thrown down from some of its compounds by the use of dilute hydrochloric acid, in these cases falling in the form of a grayish white fine powder known as milk of sulphur.

Sulphur is extensively employed in the arts and manufactures, as in the manufacture of matches, gunpowder, etc. When converted into sulphurous acid it is a powerful bleaching agent, and is also used to destroy insects, fungi, etc., but its chief consumption is in the form of sulphuric acid, one of the most important acids in chemical manufacture. In medicine it is used for various purposes and in a number of forms. It acts as a laxative, a diaphoretic, and an alterative. It is also used in cutaneous diseases, both externally and internally, sometimes artificially prepared and some times as it exists in mineral springs.—*Inter-Ocean.*

A Millionaire's Revenge.

It is Mr. Crocker's custom to ride home from the railroad offices in San Francisco in the democratic street-car. Any one who sees him leaning his weary face on his large, gold-headed cane would take him for a deacon or a philanthropist, so benevolent is his expression and so immaculate his clerical-looking neck-tie; but the observer would be greatly mistaken. Crocker has the reputation of being the most merciless of all the millionaires. Some idea of his character may be gained from this incident. When he bought the block on which his present residence is built, the owner of one lot, a stubborn German, at first refused to sell. When his avarice became excited by the millionaire's intent eagerness to buy, he gradually increased his price after each successive offer. Finally Crocker became enraged and swore a mighty oath that never while he lived would he buy that property. So he built a huge fence, twenty-five feet high, around the house and lot of the German. The latter soon had to remove his house, and the fence, somewhat reduced in height, still remains to mark the millionaire's wrath, although the German has been in his grave for several years. Crocker is regarded as worth thirty millions, of which much is in real estate.—*Cosmopolitan.*

Medicine Chests on Trains.

The medicine-chest is as much a necessity on trains as on ships. So think the managers of the Maine Central Railroad, who have now provided each one of their conductors with "emergency" cases, if we may so call them, containing, besides medicines, linen and rubber bandages, surgical instruments, and whatever else may be needed by the conductor or the chance doctor in cases of accident.—*Argonaut.*

The Corean Army.

A Corean soldier wears first his full Corean costume of white cotton, loose, baggy and comfortably flapping in each breeze. Over this undress uniform he puts a pair of purple cotton trousers and a short black coat bound with red worsted braid. His black felt hat is bordered with the same braid, and the red tapes tie it fast under his chin. He wears a cartridge belt and a tobacco pouch, and carries his Remington rifle in any way that seems convenient to him at the time—at shoulder arms, upside down, or caught in the middle of the stock, like a dude cane. He carries his long-stemmed Corean pipe in the gun-barrel, and, while marching through the streets or at parade rest, uses his fan vigorously.

To see the Corean army in its glory, one should witness one of the king's processions when his majesty goes out to visit one of his palaces or worship his ancestral tombs and tablets. Every few weeks there is a stir at the announcement that the king will leave the palace on a certain day and progress by a certain route. There is excitement among the mandarins then, and the sheds and houses that have been permitted to grow up in th streets are swept away over night. The streets resume their proper width, and the king, being none the wiser, thinks that his capital always wears that look. A trail of red sand is sprinkled in the middle of the street to mark the royal route, and the army musters and the populace assembles along that line. The king's processions are as brilliant and picturesque in some ways as anything that other capitals can offer, and such a Corean fete day is worth coming far to see. The people alone in their white, pale blue, bright red and green clothes give picturesqueness and color to the scene, and when every dingy wall, tiled or thatch roof, and every open space is kaleidoscopic with them, it hardly needs the gorgeousness of the army, the palace guards, and the mandarins' suits to add to the scene.—*Globe-Democrat.*

Cutting Glass With Scissors.

The way in which glass may best be cut with scissors is told in the *Pottery Gazette:* Glass may be cut under water with great ease, to almost any shape, with a pair of shears or strong scissors. Two things are necessary for success. First, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to perform the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and to reduce the shape gradually to that required. The softer glasses cut the best, and the scissors need not be very sharp.

Disappointed Mules.

A dispatch from Rapid City says that a hail-storm passed over there the other day which killed all the mules in a wagon-train belonging to the Northwestern Transportation company. This statement needs a little explanation. Of course the hailstones didn't really kill the mules, but when the first ones struck them every blessed mule turned around and kicked himself in two trying to reach the cloud. It is the first time on record that a mule ever kicked at anything he didn't hit.—*Dakota Bell.*

A farmer who has known of twenty-forest trees being struck by lightning, says that nine were oaks, seven poplars, four maples, three willows, and the others were a chestnut, horse chestnut, walnut, hawthorn and elm.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restoratives. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for ten cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Gibraltar is no longer impregnable. The armament consists almost wholly of old-time smooth-bore guns, and an ironclad could knock the whole face of the rock to pieces without receiving a shot from the fortress in return.

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If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" cleanse and purify the blood and relieve the digestive organs.

A new counterfeit silver dollar has been detected in Chicago.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

The balloon for the Paris exhibition of 1889 will carry up 100 persons.

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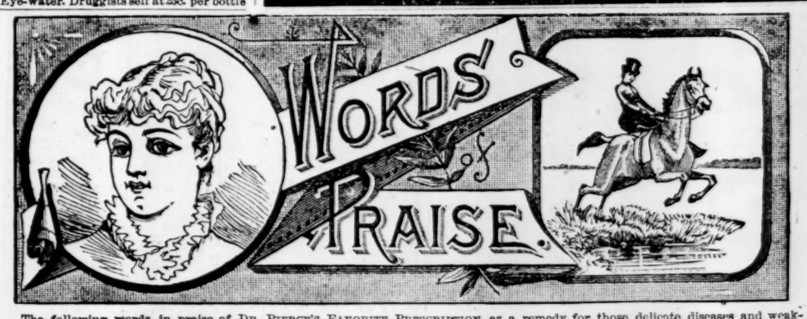

The following words, in praise of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed medicine.

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John E. Segar, of *Millenbeck, Va.*, writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

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Threw Away Her Supporter.

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